THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 200,000 EACH WEEK

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1910. SEVENTY-FIFTH YEAR. NO. 37.

The Sky Pirate

BY GARRETT P. SERVISS

COPYRIGHT 1909, THE FRANK A MUNSEY COMPANY

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued).

e his daughter, Mr. Grayman was
led by the scene which met his
when, for the first time, he looked
upon the earth from an immense
t in the open air. The hills un-
eath were flattened, and some
which were flying, no doubt at
eat elevation above the ground,
ared so far below the Chameleon
they were mere specks.

Grayman was only too glad to
nside four walls once more. But
on gave him no rest.

hink no more about the height,"
id. "Let us talk about Helen and
ten million dollars. You are a
Mr. Grayman, who has always
ned himself by the strictest rules
c. You know when the course
ents is beyond your control, and
your ends accordingly. Now,
rse, it is evident to you that the
nt events are of that nature. I
t want any harm to come to you
ur daughter, but I must have the
millions. You have the money;
e the girl. You can afford the
and she is worth it, to you or to
an. Your life is in my hands;
's no denying that. But I don't
t—I want only the money."

Grayman saw that he must
rize somehow. The first thing
to get himself out of this fix. He
d try promises, and if the worst
to the worst he would even pay
ransom, trusting to get it back
when Payton should finally be
t.

hat do you want me to do?" he

want you to promise me on your
r as a gentleman and a banker
eet me, with the money, at a
which I shall designate later,
where Helen will be surrendered
u if you faithfully keep your en-
ment. Will you do that?"

uppose I refuse?"

yton's lip curled. "Then you will
return to New York."

uppose I say 'Yes?'"

hen I will carry you home myself
the Chameleon."

. Grayman reflected. "What
in promising?" he asked himself.
romise extorted under compulsion
ill. It will simply give me an-
chance. Once at liberty I'll
e fool enough to put myself in
power again. Some way will open

ell," he said aloud, "then I'll say

ood!" responded Payton. "Splen-
good sense. I'll give the order to
New Yorkward at once."

yton had read the billionaire's
hts as if they had been printed.
new that, at present, Mr. Gray-
had no intention of meeting him
he terms he had prescribed, but
d once more try to entrap him.
unless he released him now, he
never hope for the money. Be-
as will appear later, he was pre-
g another card which, he be-
d, would prove a master trump.
s opinion, based upon his knowl-
of human nature, it would bring
man—and the money.

e rose and left Grayman alone in
cabin, but within a few minutes
ned, saying: "Come out, Mr.
rman, and convince yourself that
are homeward bound."

ther unwillingly the billionaire
ed once more upon the deck.
were still very high, but even he
see that their course had been
ged. They were flying southward
eat speed.

hose are the Catskills away over
er," said Payton, pointing. "I
land you in New York in a little
an hour, but I prefer to visit the
polis after nightfall. It is now
1 o'clock. We'll take lunch, and
circle about a bit and see the
try. If you like, we can run out
agara and see how the great cat-
looks to a bird."

ut my daughter!" cried the bil-
re eagerly. "Since you will have
money, anyway, and the speed of
craft is so great, take me to her."

e is in no danger. She doesn't
know she is a prisoner," replied
sky pirate lightly. "Why alarm
now?"

ut what is your assurance to me?
her father, man."

ray, calm yourself, Mr. Grayman.
you she is safe and tranquil."
he told the billionaire of the sub-
ge by which Miss Grayman had
brought to believe that she was
he hands of friends who were
ng a joke.

such be the case," said Gray-
with more emotion than he usu-
showed, "then let me see her any-

I'll keep the secret."

ll in due time," the captain said
maddening affability. "There
is no hurry."

te that evening passersby in Fifth
ue were startled by seeing a hugh
glide silently over their heads.
tly afterward the Chameleon set-
gently upon the grass in a park
e; and Payton, without any sign
of nervousness or hurry, ceremoniously dismissed his guest in the very face of a policeman who was strolling that way.

"God-by and au revoir," said Payton, wringing Mr. Grayman's unwilling hand, "You'll hear from me in a few days. Don't forget your promise, or the need that your daughter has of the aid which you alone can give her."

Without replying Mr. Grayman turned on his heel and walked rapidly away. Payton remained on the ground regarding his retreating form with a disdainful smile. The policeman was rapidly approaching, but Payton made no move.

"Here, you!" said the officer, seizing Payton by the arm. "I arrest you. What are you doing with an aero in the park?"

"Looking for squirrels," said Payton.

"Looking for—see here, young fellow, come with me."

"Aren't you going to arrest the aero?" asked Payton

The question upset the policeman for a moment. Then, thinking of no better answer, he raised his club. In the fraction of a second he was sprawling on the grass, and Payton had leaped aboard the aero. As the policeman jumped to his feet and blew his whistle the Chameleon whirled up into the darkness and disappeared.

CHAPTER IX.

Some Extraordinary Letters.

The reader will perhaps remember that when Payton carried off Miss Grayman he re-entered her room on the pretense of extinguishing the light. What he really did was to fumble in her writing desk and take posession of a bundle of letters, which he thrust into his pocket. This was another detail which he never neglected, for thus he often obtained information of great use to him. So it proved on this occasion, for among the letters was one written to Helen by her father during one of his infrequent absences.

How he employed this will appear presently.

Payton had no sooner performed his characteristic exploit of landing Mr. Grayman in the heart of New York with the Chameleon than he set out with full speed for his lodge in the wilderness.

We left Miss Grayman weeping in her room at the lodge over her vexation at Mrs. Williams' conduct, emphasized by her own undefined suspicions. Susan was greatly puzzled, but very sympathetic.

"Oh, Miss Helen," she said, "please don't cry. They cannot be long delayed; they are sure to come."

"I wish I could get away from here," Miss Grayman responded, wiping her eyes. "I don't know what ails me, but—but some times I feel that they may never come."

Then she began to weep again. Susan did her best to comfort her.

"Why, Miss Helen!" she exclaimed. "How can you talk so? You know that Commodore Brown said they had to fix the aero, and Mrs. Williams has explained that sometimes that takes longer than anybody expects."

"It is not only that," said her mistress, again wiping her tears. "But why does Mrs. Williams treat me so? Why wouldn't she let us go in the canoe?"

"Oh, I think that's natural," replied Susan. "I'm sure I'm afraid of the bears, if you aren't. She didn't want us to run into danger again, and I think it was kind of her."

"It may be so," said Miss Grayman, "but I have a feeling that there is some other reason."

"What other reason could there be?"

"I don't know, but I have a creepy feeling about that place in the woods."

"Oh, it's your fancy, Miss Helen. I didn't see anything very strange there, and Mrs. Williams told you what they had been doing. I believe that that animal scared you more than you thought, and has got on your nerves. It makes me shudder yet—such an awful beast! Come, let's go out and sit on the veranda. Perhaps we shall see them returning at any moment."

But Susan was not a true prophet. They descended and went out on the veranda, as she had suggested, but hour after hour passed, and yet they saw no approaching aero. Mrs. Williams reappeared, smiling, and making herself agreeable to the best of her ability, although Miss Grayman now detested the sight of her.

"I can endure this no longer!" she at length exclaimed, and, re-entering the house, sought the library. It was well stocked with entertaining literature and she managed to wile away the time until dinner.

Miss Grayman passed an almost sleepless night, and was up early in the morning, calling Susan.

When they descended Mrs. Williams proposed a trip in the canoe, but Miss Grayman declined, and, after breakfast took a book out on the veranda and tried to read. But she could not fix her attention, and half the time her eyes were blurred with tears.

Suddenly she heard a shout and, glancing up, saw the Chameleon approaching, with Payton on the bow beaming with smiles, and gally waving his hat at her. No sooner had the aero touched than he ran up to the lodge.

The reader must not forget that Miss Grayman had no knowledge whatever of the real character of this man. She saw that he was a gentleman by birth and training, she enjoyed the charms of his manners and conversation, and, despite the peculiarity of her situation and the shadowy doubts that had flitted into her mind, she felt no distrust of him personally. On the contrary his reappearance seemed like the return of an intimate friend, and she was glad in her heart to see him once more. He spread an atmosphere of cheerfulness and confidence about her the moment he was again in her presence.

"Oh, Miss Grayman," he exclaimed, approaching with outstretched hand, "you cannot know how I have been annoyed by my enforced absence. If there had been anybody here to receive it I should have sent you a dispatch, but—"

"But my friends—my father?" she interrupted.

"I was about to tell you; but, in fact, I have here something better than any explanation I could make. Look at this, and then say whether I have not brought some good news." And, laughing he held up a letter, which he then put into her hands.

Miss Helen Grayman,
At Bear Lodge.
By the hand of Commodore F. Brown.

So ran the superscription, and Miss Grayman's heart bounded on recognizing her father's handwriting. She tore open the envelope and read:

Pettytown, June 25, 1936.

My very dear Daughter:

A miserable series of accidents has spoiled the surprise that we had in store for you. It was a foolish piece of business from the start, but I thought that it might give you pleasure, and the Mitchell girls and their brother had their hearts set upon it, and gave me no rest until I consented. We intended to meet you at Commodore Brown's lodge. Then we were to spend a week fishing and hunting, winding up with a visit to a little Indian village whose inhabitants have long been portegees of Mr. Brown. His father, whom I knew well many years ago, took them under his protection when he acquired a large estate in the wilderness near the border of Maine and Canada, and set apart a kind of reservation for them. The elder Mr. Brown was rather eccentric, although he had a good business head—I was associated with him in earlier days—and he had philanthropic notions that were more romantic than useful.

Of course, you were astonished to be carried off as you were, and I have been more than astonished at myself for consenting to it, and I should never have done so if I had not known so well the antecedents and character of Frederick Brown. The Mitchells, who are very intimate with him, and admire him greatly, have taken it into their heads that you and he ought to be acquainted, and Agnes Mitchell invented what she called "a lovely plan" to bring about the introduction in an "aboriginal manner." I can only say, Helen, that my consent to entrusting you to his charge was wrung from me through my esteem for the young man. We expected, of course, to join you as soon as you arrived at the lodge, but from the start the aero engaged by the Mitchells proved a relatively slow flier—and then came the accident.

Now, you will want to know why I sent you a letter instead of coming myself. It is a most extraordinary and provoking series of mischances! When we sent for Brown to come to our aid we supposed that the injury could quickly be repaired. Instead, it turns out that it is irreparable, except in a shop, and we shall have to send the aero back by train. And then, to cap the climax, when Brown had turned out half his men to make room for us, and had embarked us, his areo, through some fault of the steersman, ran into a tree, and we all had a narrow escape. It turned out that the machine was so crippled that only Brown and his engineer could go in her. You are a hundred and fifty miles away in a wilderness, with no roads. We do not know where to send for another aero, and, in truth, I should hardly care to entrust myself in one again and I am distressed to think that you will have to do so in order to return.

But I have every confidence in Mr. Brown, and he assures me that such an accident never occurred to him before, and that he can put his aero into perfect shape again with the machinery which he has at the lodge. The upshot is that I and the Mitchells are going to take the first train we can get for New York. Mr. Brown will bring you back as soon as he can repair his aero.

I am glad to learn that Mrs. Williams is at his lodge. She is a worthy woman, reduced in circumstances early in life, and formerly housekeeper for the Uphams.

I wish I could be with you for the trout fishing that Frederick tells me about. But this is the last, as it is the first, foolishness of this kind I shall ever engage in.

Your very affectionate father,
William Grayman.

In reading this letter the poor girl was completely deceived. If she had not fallen into her original mistake about the character of the adventure, and if Payton had not so successfully encouraged and developed her error, she would have detected at once many preposterous things in the letter, and especially she would have perceived the impossibility of a father writing in that manner to his daughter. But the resemblance to his writing was so perfect, the manner of addressing her was so exactly in his style; and, moreover, her mental blindness, induced by her own romantic fancies, was so complete that she suspected no imposition. The vague doubts which she had felt since her adventure in the woods vanished now in the sunshine which his return and the reception of her father's letter spread about her.

So she looked up at Payton, after reading the letter, with beaming eyes and flushed cheeks, and said, with genuine feeling:

"I thank you most sincerely, Commodore Brown. My father explains the whole affair, and it was very, very good of you to return so quickly in your disabled aero in order to relieve by anxiety. It is a dreadful disappointment, but—but I am sure the trip has not been without its pleasures for me, even if its principal object has been missed."

Payton could hardly contain his delight over the success of his bold ruse. "I'd make a pretty good forger if worst came to worst," he thought. "But, really, this was taking a narrow chance; and the gods are good to pirates, for the letter has worked like a charm. The rest will be easy."

Then he set out to complete his mastery of the situation by entertaining Miss Grayman, cultivating her interest and confidence in himself, and keeping her thoughts from dwelling upon her disappointment. Mrs. Williams seized the first opportunity to tell him about the adventure in the woods, but she said nothing concerning her slip in mentioning the name of the Chameleon. Payton lost no time in turning this also to his advantage. In less than an hour after his return Miss Grayman, in gay spirits, accompanied by Susan, embarked with him in the canoe for a visit to the spot where her curiosity and doubts had been excited. By his persuasion, she and Susan had donned stout dresses, suitable for the woods, which, he declared, had, like the other garments, been forwarded by her friends.

"Mrs. Williams has told me about your fright," he said, "and about her own fright also. The bears are dangerous, and I blame myself for having given you a different impression. But you see that I am taking a couple of guns along, and I have ordered Indian John to be on the spot, well armed, so, if you are still curious about the grave of the big bear, we'll go and see it, and try to satisfy your curiosity."

With such escort Miss Grayman was quite willing to make the trip, and even Susan felt her fears abate. Accordingly, he took them to the place and showed her the spot where the digging had been. It was now carefully covered up with the forest carpet of leaves. This, he explained, had been done in order that wild animals might not dig up the carcass. Then he gave a spirited description of the extraordinary size and fierceness of the (imaginary) bear that had been killed, and wound up by proposing a deer hunt.

To this Miss Grayman assented with eagerness. Having now been joined by the Indian, they made a long tramp through the woods, arriving at length at a round pond with sedgy shores, where they saw several deer feeding upon the water plants. One of these was shot by Indian John, but Miss Grayman declined Payton's invitation to try a shot herself. But she was delighted with the excursion, and declared that she had never more enjoyed anything in her life.

"Since we shall be forced to spend a wek or ten days here," he said, "I wish you to become acquainted with all the pleasures that the woods afford. I cannot begin to repair the aero for at least three days yet, because, as your father may have mentioned, I had to leave all my men but the engineer at Pettytown, and they must reach us by the forest trails. Being born woodsmen and hunters, they can make the distance in about 40 hours of steady tramping, not counting the time required for rest and sleep. As soon as they arrive I shall be very busy directing and aiding them, for I have a shop here specially fitted up to repair my aero. In the meanwhile I can devote all my time to trying to make things pleasant for you."

He certainly did make things pleasant. Never had he been so entertaining, so full of interesting stories, so devoted to the comfort and enjoyment of his guests. By day they boated, fished, hunted, gathered rare flowers, and read or chatted on the veranda; and in the evening they enjoyed the delights of the huge hall fire of blazing logs, and the appetizing dinners that the French cook, who had added the culinary secrets of the wilderness to her native acquirements, prepared for them.

After three days of this kind of life, into which Miss Grayman entered with all the zest of her romantic and enthusiastic nature, Payton announced that his men had arrived. They showed themselves about the lodge and presently the aero was removed from its customary place and taken into an inclosure partly roofed over, from which the sounds of hammering now began to be heard. Payton seemed to be very busy here during the daytime, but in the evening he was as attentive and entertaining as ever.

During the hours of his absence Miss Grayman and Susan amused themselves about the lodge, or under the tree, or in the canoe.

When this had been going an for a couple of days, Payton, with great animation, announced that the repairs to the aero had been so successful that he proposed to make a trial trip.

"I want to be sure of her," he said, "because not for worlds would I run the risk of a second accident, with you aboard. So I am going to take her out for a trip of considerable length I shall run over to a town in Maine, and, as I have some pressing affairs relative to my Indians to attend to, I may be gone for a couple of days. In that time I can make sure whether the aero is really in first rate shape. Since this will delay our final departure, I thought that perhaps, you would like to drop a line to your father, assuring him of your health and contentmennt. Of course, he will be anxious about you, and the letter would be an agreeable surprise. I could post it and it would be received at least three days before our return to New York."

As Payton anticipated, the girl eagerly accepted the proposal, and immediately sat down and wrote to her father as follows:

My Own Dear Papa:

I was awfully disappointed over the accident that kept you and the Mitchells away, after you had got so near us. It's a dreadful pity that the delightful plan could not be carried out. It was so romantic! But, really, I have enjoyed it more since I now know that the whole affair had your approval. I and Susan are in good health and spirts, and Commodore Brown is so entertaining, and so attentive, and I am so glad that you like him, and that you think that he has great ability. I have never met a young man with more elegant manners, or more intelligent; and then he is an American, and you know how I detest those foreign dot hunters! . . . But I must stop, for Mr. Brown is waiting for me. I send all love, and hope to see you soon.

Your affectionate daughter,
HELEN

P. S.—I think that Agnes Mitchell is impertinent, but truly Mr. Brown is very interesting. His father must have been a delightful person. I like such devoted natures. One of the Indians is here. H. G.

Miss Grayman felt lonesome when Payton had departed with the Chameleon; but she thought of the pleasure her letter would afford to her father. She would have died of mortification and rage if she had known that her messenger was hardly out of sight before he skilfully opned the envelope and read the letter, smiling as he saw how completely it answered his wishes. Then he carefully reclosed and sealed it.

Everything was playing into his hands. To obtain this letter had been the object of his forgery, and he could not himself have written it more to his mind. This was the master card that he had thought of when he had Mr. Grayman on the Chameleon. If he could instil into the father's mind the thought that his daughter was beginning to be deeply interested in the supposed friend who had carried her off, he calculated that the fear and anxiety thus awakened would make him willing to come to any terms for her immediate release.

From his spies in Washington he had learned all he needed to know about the Mitchells. As soon as Miss Grayman's letter should be in her father's hands he would be ready for his next stroke.

No pen can suggest the amazement, perplexity, anger and despair of the billionaire when he received Helen's letter, bearing the postmark "Charlotte, N. C."

Payton had gone far out of his way to post the letter, in order to give a false idea of the direction in which his mysterious lodge lay.

Mr. Grayman turned the letter over and over, and reread it again and again. It was unquestionably his daughter's hand. Payton would not have dared to try forgery with so experienced a man of business. As he read and meditated and fumed, Mr. Grayman broke into a cold perspiration. Even Helen's disappearance had not so stupefied him. And eventually the letter had the effect that Payton expected from it.

The first idea that occurred to him was that the letter was a forgery, but the longer he contemplated it the surer he became of its authenticity.

It made Mr. Grayman miserable with vague but terrible apprehensions. He had all confidence in his daughter, but he knew her romantic nature, and now she was evidently so completely deceived

He recalled what Payton had told him about Helen's deception concerning his name and character, and with a sinking heart he remembered the fellow's handsome face and fascinating speech and bearing. The bare thought of his daughter taking an interest in this unspeakable scoundrel drove him wild.

But the next day came the climax. In opening his mail he found a letter, posted at Wheeling, West Virginia, which read thus:

Aero-Yacht Chameleon,
In the Air.

Mr. William Grayman.

Dear Mr. Grayman: Since I parted from you in Central Park, after our delightful ride together, I have made good progress in the esteem of your daughter, Helen. It is a great gratification to me that, backed by the powerful approval of her father, I find myself persona grata with the young lady, and I know that I shall grow rapidly in her favor. Indeed, I am becoming so bold as to entertain hopes **the fulfilment of which would give me a place in the world and in society** which I could never otherwise have expected to occupy. I am aware that she has written to you, but what she wrote, of course, I do not know. But I have good reason to believe that if I did know I should have no cause to feel disappointed.

Now, my dear Mr. Grayman, it may occur to you that the only way in which you can arrest the current is by keeping your agreement, and arranging for the payment of the ten millions. Only that sum could compensate me for the defeat of hope so brilliant. I trust that you will turn this matter over in your mind with your customary excellence of judgment. I shall call you up, and name a place of meeting where we can quietly complete the transaction and effect the transfer.

Very respectfully yours,
ALFONSO PAYTON.

It is best to draw the curtain on Mr. Grayman's sanctum after he had read this letter.

CHAPTER X.

An Obliging Secretary.

Alfonso Payton had played his master card, and, if he could judge by Mr. Grayman's conduct hitherto, it had an excellent chance of winning. But in William Grayman he had an antagonist, who, like himself, had never known final defeat, and whose recent experience had already made him wise in this game so new to him.

Payton's last blow had caused him terrible mental suffering, and its effects were lasting because it set his imagination at work; but, on the other hand, it hardened him, and, after a sleepless night, he decided that he would not weakly yield, but, instead, would bend all his energies to running the pirate down.

He no longer thought of the police who had so miserably failed him, besides putting his life and liberty in danger; but, by a happy thought, he turned to the resources of the national government. In fact, he blamed himself for not having thought of this at first.

The secretary of the treasury, Mr. Grantham, was his intimate friend. The newspapers had raised a scandal, from time to time, about their associations, and had accused the complaisant secretary of sharing in the proceeds of the billionaire's combinations. Nothing, however, was ever proved against Mr. Grantham, and he paid no attention to the attacks, or the gossip, but continued his intimacy with his powerful friend. In truth, the say one another much oftener than the public ever knew.

The current now began to set Mr. Grayman's way. On the very morning of the receipt of Payton's letter, and after the billionaire had made his decision, the secretary, being in New York, called invognito at Mr. Grayman's office. The business that he had been thinking of was driven from his mind as soon as his friend began to speak:

"Grantham," said Grayman, "I am in terrible trouble."

"Not that last bank"—began the secretary.

"No, no, it's a personal family matter. My daughter, Helen, has been carried off by the Sky Pirate, Alfonso Paytop, who has her concealed somewhere, and demands ten million dollars ransom."

"Good God!" cried the secretary. "Are you in earnest?"

"Terribly in earnest, Grantham, and I want you to help me."

"But when did this occur? And what can I do?"

"It occurred some ten days ago. The police tried to trap him, and made a miserable fiasco, nearly getting me into the same box. In fact, the fellow did carry me off in his aero, but released me on my promise to meet him again."

The secretary stared in amazement.

"And you put yourself in the hands of such a rascal! I could never have believed it."

"Nevertheless I did. I'll tell you about it."

Mr. Grayman proceeded to relate, detail after detail, all that had happened. In conclusion he said: "You have asked me what you can do. You have all the government aeros engaged in the revenue service under your control, and, I suppose that they are the best in the world. You have also an army of trained men and the best detectives. What can you not do to run this fellow down?"

The secretary reflected.

"Well," he said finally, "I am sorry, Grayman, that you didn't tell me of this at the beginning. Valuable time has been lost. I know about Alfonso Payton, although the government has had no dealings with him, as it did with Morton, who made such havoc among the transatlantic fliers. But I think that I can help you, and, of course, I will.

"Luckily, there comes to my memory a young man in our service who, I believe, is just the person we need. He has proved himself extraordinarily capable, has been reported for promotion several times, and has only been held back by absurd rules of precedence, made to favor mediocrity. I think I'll put him in charge of this affair, and give him the chance of his life."

(To Be Continued.)

Receiving.

"Your husband's receipts are immense, in his business, are they not?"

"I should say so! Why, the courts have had to appoint a receiver to help him!"

Piscatorial.

When the split bamboo is varnished and the fly book's filled with flies,
When the east winds have quit blowing and no clouds are in the skies,
When the rubber boots are mended there's something in the flask,
In the language of Ike Walton, what remains for man to ask?

When the troutlet in the streamlet sees the hooklet floating by,
And the maniet's nose is blistered as the hot sun mounts on high,
When the lunchlet o'er a cliffiet quite by accident is lost,
Think ye not that hopes of triumph are behind the angler tossed?

Still those hopes will spring triumphant 'neath the fisher's rain-soaked vest,
Though he turns home empty-handed when the sun dies in the west,
Still he decorates the bushes with his choicest brand of flies,
For the fishing microbe's in him, and it bides there till he dies.

—Denver Republican.

Return of the Natives.

From the New York Sun.

"These are days of jubilee for Onarga, Ill., Mount Pisgah, Ohio, and Salem, Iowa," said a gray-haired man. "These and hundreds of other villages are burning literal and metaphorical red fire because some youngster who went out into the world years ago and earned fame for himself has slipped back to the old home for a week's vacation.

"The society columns in the New York papers make a note of the visit. Towns that are never heard of at any other time break into metropolitan print when the banker, doctor, and the lawyer go home. These summer visits betray the real nativity of many an adopted New Yorker to his intimate friends. Personally the social doings of the great interest me not as all, yet I read up on their comings and goings these hot days just for the sake of finding out what little backwoods stream is whipped for trout and what blackberry patch is invaded by men with a big Wall street reputation.

"Funny little names some of those remote summer resorts have, and their situation proves that the only attraction they can possibly have for a man of affairs is boyhood memories, and maybe an old grave or two. Still I am glad when I read that Lawyer Green is spending a week in Olive Branch, Ohio; I like him for it, and I resolve that the next scrap I get into I shall employ Lawyer Green to defend me if I can pay his price."

Big Ben's Accuracy.

London Daily News.

The Big Ben clock is perhaps the most perfect timekeeper in the world. When it was under construction rather more than half a century ago the then Astronomer Royal (Sir George Airy), who was consulted regarding its mechanism, declared that it was impossible to design a clock subject to big ranges of temperature and other external causes of error that would keep time within four or five seconds. The late Lord Grimthorpe (then Mr. E. Beckett-Dennison) however, who was a famous horologist, thought otherwise, and he designed specially for the Westminster clock his gravity escapement, to which it owes its marvelous good going.

An electric signal is automatically sent by Big Ben once a day to Greenwich, and with monotonous sameness Sir G. B. Airy and his successor, in their annual reports, have placed on record the irreproachable behavior of the great clock. On most days it is almost dead true, and on barely half a dozen days in any year does it vary as much as three seconds from accurate Greenwich mean time. Strictly speaking, Big Ben is the name not of the clock, but of the 14-ton hour bell, the designing and casting of which were also superintended by Lord Grimthorpe.

Candlepower of Sun and Stars.

Youth's Companion.

Mr. Nordmann, who has recently estimated the light and heat of the sun and the stars by a new method, has presented to the Paris Academy of Sciences some interesting figures concerning the intrinsic luminosity of those bodies. He shows that the light of the sun is equal, for each square centimetre of its surface (there are about two and a half centimetres in an inch), to the combined light of 319,000 standard candles. But there are other suns intrinsically much brighter than ours. Vega and Sirius possess for each square centimetre of their surfaces the luminosity of no less than 6,000,000 candles. On the other hand, the luminosity of the great reddish star Aldebaran is equivalent to only 23,000 candles a square centimetre, and that of the small star Rho Persel to no more than 4,000 candles.

Jinrikisha With One Wheel.

According to Consul-General James T. Du Bois, of Singapore, a one-wheeled jinrikisha, on the monocycle principle, is being introduced among the Chinese of the Malay states. It is said to be safe and to have many advantages over the old-fashioned vehicle. There is no jarring drag in rounding corners, the wear and tear is reduced to a minimum, the work on the pullers greatly reduced, and a 20 per cent increased speed obtained. It is reported that a company is forming at Penang for the furtherance of this jinrikisha trade with China.

HALF A CHANCE

BY FREDERIC S. ISHAM

COPYRIGHT 1909 THE BOBBS MERRILL COMPANY

CHAPTER XIX.

The candle burned low; it threw now on grimy floor and wall the shadows of the two men, one seated at the table, the other not far from it. Before John Steele lay paper and ink, procured from some niche. He had ceased writing; for the moment he leaned back, his vigilant gaze on the figure nearby. From a corner of the room the rasping sound of a rat, gnawing, broke the stillness, then suddenly ceased.

"Where were you on the night this woman, Amy Gerard, was found dead?"

A momentary expression of surprise, of alarm, crossed the bruised and battered face; it was succeeded by an angry suspicion that glowed from the evil eyes. "You're not trying to fix that job on—"

"You? No!"

"Then what did you follow him here for, to pump me? The Yankee that got transported is—"

"As alive as when he stepped before you in the ring!"

"Alive?" The fellow stared. "Not in England? It was death for him to come back!"

"Never mind his whereabouts."

The man looked at Steele closer. "Blame, if there isn't something about you that puzzles me," he said.

"What," laconically.

The fellow shook his head. "And so he's hired you?"

"Not exactly. Although I may say I represent him."

"Well, he got a good one. You know how to use your fists, Mister."

"Better than this 'Frisco Pet did once, eh, Tom?" The man frowned. "But to return to the subject in hand. That question you seemed afraid to answer just now was superfluous; I know where you were the night the woman was shot."

"You do?"

"Yes; you were—" John Steele leaned forward and said something softly.

"How'd you find that out?" asked the man.

"The 'Frisco Pet knew where you were all the time; but did not speak, because he did not wish to get you into trouble. Also, because he did not know, then, what he long afterward learned—indirectly!—that you could have cleared him!"

"Indirectly? I? What do you—"

"Through your once having dropped a few words. Wine in, wits out!"

The fellow scowled; edged his chair closer.

"Keep where you are!" John Steele's hand touched the revolver now on the table before him; even as it did so, the room seemed to sway, and it was only by a strong effort of will he kept his attention on the matter in hand, fought down the dizziness. "And let's get through with this! I don't care to waste much more of my time on you!"

"You're sure nothing will happen to me, if—" The man watched him closer.

"This paper need never be made public."

"Then what—"

"That's my business. It might be useful in certain contingencies."

"Such as the police discovering he hadn't gone to Davy Jones' locker?" shrewdly.

John Steele's answer was short, as if he found this verbal contest trite, paltry, after the physical struggle that had preceded it.

"And what am I to get if I do what you—" The pupils of the fellow's eyes, fastened on him, were now like pin-points.

The other smiled grimly: this bargaining and trafficking with such a man, in a place so foul! It seemed grotesque, incongruous; and yet was, withal, so momentous. He knew just what Rogers should say; what he would force him to do! In his overwrought state he overlooked one or two points that would not have escaped him at another time; a certain craftiness, or low cunning that played occasionally on that disfigured face.

"What did you say I was to get if—"

"You shall have funds to take you out of the country, and I will engage to get and forward to you the money left in trust. The alternative," he bent forward, "about 15 years, if the traps—"

The fellow pondered; at last he answered. For a few minutes then John Steele wrote, looking up between

THE RACE BETWEEN WARSHIPS AND LINERS

THE fastest and most powerful cruiser in the world has just been added to the British navy's ships afloat. The Lion is not yet ready for service, but the great speed champion of the seas will soon be in commission.

The vessel is much the biggest warship yet launched. The Lion is 700 feet long, with an extreme beam of 88½ feet and a total displacement of 26,350 tons. No battleship, to say nothing of cruisers, is so heavy or anywhere near so long.

The Lion's engines will be the largest ever built, of the turbine type, and they are expected to drive the giant cruiser at the sustained sea speed of twenty-eight knots an hour. In statute miles, such as are always used on shore, that means thirty-two and one-half miles every sixty minutes.

Some experts say that the hull of this remarkable boat is so finely molded that the actual speed limit will be found not lower than twenty-nine knots an hour, or thirty for a short distance, under favorable conditions.

If the Lion proves as fast as these estimates there would be no trouble about running down even the Lusitania, out in the open ocean, even though the champion record-maker of the Atlantic liners were crowded to her utmost speed and given a good start.

This is a reversal of the conditions which have prevailed for the greater part of the time in the last half century. As a rule, the fastest merchant ships have been swifter than any fighting craft. In the last few years this has not applied to a considerable number of torpedo boat destroyers, but they are not built for long voyages at high speed, under varying weather conditions. In a race across the Atlantic the swiftest and best of the torpedo boats could not keep anywhere near the record-holding ocean liners.

But now there is no vessel intended for the service of peace which can dispute the speed championship with the Lion. It is not clear that any such merchant vessel will be built within the next half-dozen years.

In size, however, the giant of the British navy falls far short of the dimensions of the biggest Atlantic liners already in service. The two great flyers of the Cunard fleet—Mauretania and Lusitania—are each ninety feet longer, equally wide and deeper. They displace almost 19,000 tons more water.

There are at least half a dozen steamships in the passenger service between New York and Europe which exceed the Lion in length, and there are not less than fifteen which have a greater displacement. The biggest of the fighting ships ranks among the largest steamships in the world, but in size the cruiser is by no means so pre-eminent as in speed.

This difference between the champion of the fighting vessels and the foremost of the merchantmen is certain to grow greater before long. Three companies, at least, have under way the building of ocean liners ranging from about 880 feet to more than 1,000 feet in length. The greatest of these monsters will probably have more than twice the displacement of the Lion.

But it is not expected that any of the vessels which are to exceed the Lion so greatly in size will equal the newest and biggest cruiser's speed. There the ship built to destroy is likely to remain ahead of any and all vessels designed to build up commerce and foster travel.

Such a sinister condition is logical because the ships which represent the power of great nations and are built regardless of expense, ought to be swifter than any merchant vessel. That is the purpose of fighting ships—to dominate the sea and be able to bring to book anything that floats.

But as long as the honors for size, including weight, remain with the ships of commerce, notwithstanding the tremendous expenditure of the leading maritime powers upon their navies, the conditions will not be discouraging to those who feel that the greatest achievements in all fields of art and science and invention ought to belong to the building up of peace rather than to the tearing down and destruction of war.

THE FOREMOST CITY OF HALF THE WORLD

O, IT is not New York, for the
half of the world referred to
is not the Western Hemi-
re. The city is Buenos Ayres, and
half of the world is the half south
e equator.

is a hemisphere of many lands,
e conditions of life, widely
ed natural resources, and many
. All of South America is in it,
ward from a line close to the
on River. The great island con-
nt of Australia is all in the South-
Hemisphere, and so likewise, is
Zealand, a country not great in
but remarkable for its natural
urces. Some of the largest and
st islands of the East Indies are
h of the equator.

he southern half of the earth in-
es Africa, from the headwaters
he Nile down to the Cape of Good
e. The gold fields and diamond
s of the former Boer republic
in that part of the continent. It
here most of the white men in
ca live.

ut in all these regions there is no
which can compare with the Ar-
tine capital for size and vital force
rate of progress. It dwarfs all
s south of the equator. Indeed,
nos Ayres is one of the wonder
s of the world.

hiladelphia is still the third city
he Western Hemisphere, as New
k is the first and Chicago is the
nd, but it seems certain that be-
another decennial census-taking
Argentine capital will have passed Philadelphia and begun to overtake Chicago.

Last April a census taken in Buenos Ayres showed that it contained 1,265,395 inhabitants. The same month the population of Philadelphia was 1,549,000, but the gain in the Pennsylvania city had been only about 25,000 a year for the last decade, while ment will be possible for the Argenthe average rate of growth of Buenos Ayres is about 60,000 a year and steadily rising.

There is little doubt that the Argentine metropolis will gain 350,000 or 400,000 more residents in the next ten years than Philadelphia, and that will give the South American city a lead of 100,000 more or less, in 1920. The gap may be greater. It would not be astonishing if Buenos Ayres should reach the 2,000,000 mark by that date.

At present the Argentine capital is erecting about 12,500 new buildings every year, with an extraordinary proportion of them large and costly. It is pouring out money in millions for harbor improvements, new parks and squares and avenues, and other civic betterments.

The scale of public and private spending is extremely large and growing steadily more lavish. Already Buenos Ayres has been described by an Englishman who knows the city well, as Paris "given a kick and told to wake up." It is a place of extremely free display of wealth and luxury, and its prosperity is so vast that it often seems topheavy, in a country essentially so young. **The Argentine metropolis has about 20 per cent of the entire population.**

But not one-tenth part of the area of Argentine which is available for cultivation or pasturage is actually tilled. The country is rich in undeveloped resources, beyond almost any other region of like extent in the parts of the earth where white men can live and maintain their health easily.

The Argentine has room enough and natural wealth enough to support 100,000,000 people with ease. It might sustain 300,000,000 without exceeding Germany's average density of population.

With such possibilities and practical certainties of growth behind the wonderful metropolis of the southern half of the globe, almost any developtine capital, and it shows a civic spirit and pride and ambition equal to its opportunities. There is a great blending of nationalities in the famous port of the La Plata, and all of them contribute to its swift progress.

The bulk of the people are Spanish-Americans, without the Indian blood so common in the greater part of Latin America, and Italians. But the German, British and French elements are strong in every sense, and there are representatives of almost every race and country in the world. In that respect, as in not a few other features of its growth and strength, the Argentine capital is a South American New York.

Buenos Ayres may yet become New York's chief rival in the Western Hemisphere, though it can never rival the northern metropolis in size and **wealth.**

JUSTICE IN PRIMITIVE COURTS

IN THE DAYS of which I write the judicial system, like the country, was in its infancy. The circuit court was composed of a president judge, elected by the legislature, and who presided at all the courts in the circuit, and two associate judges, elected in each county by the people. The president judge was always a lawyer of some experience. The associate judges were not lawyers and they made no claim to legal knowledge. As a rule they were typical representatives of the backwoodsmen and very illiterate, yet they had the power to override the presiding judge and give the opinion of the court, and they often did so. In such instances their reasoning was likely to be of a most ludicrous character. However, they made up in honesty what they lacked in other directions, and the results were not as bad as might be imagined. They were usually elected because of their popularity and their well known integrity, and though they occasionally went wrong their constituents did not strongly censure them because of their mistakes.

The clerks of the pioneer courts were seldom qualified for their duties, and many old time records are the living proofs of this statement. They were uneducated, and some of them barely had the ability to scrawl their own names, yet they did not lack native shrewdness. There was a clerk in one of the pioneer settlements of central Indiana who boasted of his superior qualifications by declaring that he had been sued on every section of the statute and therefore knew the law, while his opponent had never been sued and therefore could not know the law. He was elected on this platform.

The sheriffs were chosen by the people, and the man who could send his voice farthest in the woods from the court house door was often the successful candidate. A stentorian voice, physical strength and tried courage were the principal qualifications for this important office. When the court des

The Tenderfoot Farmer

It was one of these experimental farmers, who put green spectacles on his cow and fed her shavings. His theory was that it didn't matter what the cow ate so long as she was fed. The questions of digestion and nourishment had not entered into his calculations.

It's only a "tenderfoot" farmer that would try such an experiment with a cow. But many a farmer feeds *himself* regardless of digestion and nutrition. He might almost as well eat shavings for all the good he gets out of his food. The result is that the stomach grows "weak" the action of the organs of digestion and nutrition are impaired and the man suffers the miseries of dyspepsia and the agonies of nervousness.

To strengthen the stomach, restore the activity of the organs of digestion and nutrition and brace up the nerves, use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is an unfailing remedy, and has the confidence of physicians as well as the praise of thousands healed by its use.

In the strictest sense "Golden Medical Discovery" is a temperance medicine. It contains neither intoxicants nor narcotics, and is as free from alcohol as from opium, cocaine and other dangerous drugs. All ingredients printed on its outside wrapper.

Don't let a dealer delude you for his own profit. There is no medicine for stomach, liver and blood "just as good" as "Golden Medical Discovery."

words. His head bent now closer to the paper, then drew back from it, as if through a slight uncertainty of vision or because of the dim light. The fellow's eyes, watching him, lowered.

"You know—none better!—that on that particular night some one else—some one besides the 'Frisco Pet—entered your mother's house?"

Oaths mingled with low fliehers' slang; but the reply was forthcoming; other questions, too, were answered tentatively; sometimes at length, with repulsive fullness of detail. The speaker hesitated over words, shot sharp, short looks at the other; from the hand that wrote to the fingers near that other object—strong firm fingers that seemed ready to leap; ready to act on any emergency. Unless—a shadow appeared to pass over the broad, white brow, the motionless hand to waver, ever so little. Then quickly the hand moved, rested on the brown handle of the weapon, enveloped it with light careless grasp.

"You can state of your own knowledge what happened next?" John Steele spoke sharply; the fellow's red brows suddenly lifted.

"Oh, yes," he replied readily.

John Steele's manner became shorter; his questions were put fast; he forced quick replies. He not only seemed striving to get through his task as soon as possible; but always to hold the other's attention, to permit his brain no chance to wander from the subject to any other. But the fellow seemed now to have become as tractable as before he had been sullen, stubborn; gave his version in his own vernacular, always keenly attentive, observant of the other's every motion. His strength had apparently returned; he seemed little the worse for his late encounter. At length came an interval; just for an instant John Steele's eyes shut; the fingers that had held the pen closed on the edge of the table. A quick passing expression of ferocity hovered at the corners of the observer's thick lips; he got up; at the same time John Steele rose and stepped abruptly back.

"You know how to write your name?" His voice was firm, unwavering; the revolver had disappeared from the table and lay now in his pocket.

"All right, gov'ner!" The other spoke with alacrity. "I'm game; a bargain is a bargain, and I'll take your word for it," leaning over and laboriously tracing a few letters on the paper. "You'll do your part. You'll find me square and above board, although you did use me a little rough. There, here's your affadavy."

John Steele moved back to a corner of the room and pulled a wire; in some far-away place a bell rang faintly. "Are——" he spoke a woman's name, obviously a sobriquet, "and her daughter still here?"

"How?"

"Never mind; answer."

"Yes, they're here, gov'ner. You'll want them for witnesses, I suppose. Well, I'll not be gainsaying you." His tones were loud; conveyed a sense of rough heartiness; the other made no reply.

Not long after, the paper, duly witnessed, lay on the table; the landlady and her daughter had gone; John Steele only waited for the ink to dry. He had no blotter, or sand; the fluid was old, thick; the principal signature in its big strokes, with here and there a splutter, would be unintelligible if the paper were folded now. So he lingered; both men were silent; a few tense minutes passed. John Steele leaned against the wall; his temples throbbed; the fog seemed creeping into the room and yet the door was closed. He moved toward the paper; still maintaining an aspect of outward vigilance, took it and held it before him as if to examine closer.

The other said nothing, made no movement. When the woman had come in, his accents had been almost too frank; the gentleman had called on a little matter of business; he, Tom Rogers, had voluntarily signed this little paper, and they could bear witness to the fact. Now all that profanely free air had left him; he stood like a statute, his lips compressed; his eyes alone were alive, speaking, alert.

John Steele folded the paper and placed it in an inside pocket. The other suddenly breathed heavily; John Steele, looking at him, walked to the door leading to the street. He put his hand on the key and was about to turn it, but paused. Something without held his attention—a crunching sound as of a foot on a pebble. It abruptly revived misgivings that had assailed him before entering the place, that he had felt as a vague weight while dealing with the fellow. The police agent! Time had passed, too great an interval, though he had hastened, hastened as best he might, struggling with his own growing weakness, the other's reviving power.

Again the sound! Involuntarily he turned his head; it was only an instant's inattention, but Tom Rogers had been waiting for it. Springing behind in a flash, he seized John Steele by the throat. It was a deadly, terrible grip; the fingers pressed harder; the other strove, but slowly fell. As dizziness began to merge into oblivion, Rogers, without releasing his hold, bent over.

"You fool! Did you think I would let you get away with the paper? That I couldn't see you were about done for?"

He looked at the white face; started to unbutton the coat; as he reached in, his attention was suddenly arrested; he threw back his head.

"The traps!"

Voices below resounded without.

"So that was your game! Well," savagely, "I think I have settled with you."

He had but time to run to the rear door, unbolt it and dash out, when a crashing woodwork filled the place, and Mr. Gillett looked in.

CHAPTER XX.

When John Steele began to recover, he was dimly aware that he was in a four-wheeler which rattled along slowly through streets, now slightly more discernible; by his side sat a figure that stirred when he did; spoke in crisp, official accents. He, Mr. Steele, would kindly not place any further obstacles in the way of justice being done; it was useless to attempt that; the police agent had come well armed, and, moreover, had taken the precaution for this little journey of providing a cab in front and one behind, containing those who knew how to act should the necessity arise.

John Steele heard these words without answering; his throat pained him; he could scarcely swallow; his head seemed bound around as by a tight, inflexible band. The cool air, however, gradually revived him; he drank it in gratefully and strove to think. A realization of what had occurred surged through his brain—the abrupt attack at the door; the arrival of the police agent.

Furtively the prisoner felt in his pocket; the memorandum book containing the paper that had cost him so much was gone; he looked at the agent. Had it been shifted to Mr. Gillett's possession, or, dimly he recalled his assailants' last words, had Rogers succeeded in snatching the precious evidence from his breast before escaping? In the latter case it had, undoubtedly, ere this, been destroyed; in the former, it would, presumably, soon be transferred to the police agent's employer. To regain the paper, if it existed, would be no light task; yet it was the pivot upon which John Steele's fortunes hung. The principal signer was, in all likelihood, making his way out of London now; he would, in a few hours, reach the sea, and after that disappear from the case. At any rate, John Steele could have nothing to hope from him in the future; the opportune or inopportune appearance of the police agent would savor of treachery to him. John Steele moved, quickly, impatiently; but a hand, swung carelessly behind him, moved also—a hand that held something hard.

Thereafter he remained outwardly quiescent; resistance on his part, and the consequences that would ensue, might not be displeasing to his chief enemy; it would settle the case in short, summary fashion. Justification for extreme proceedings would be easily forthcoming and there would be none to answer for John Steele.

Where were they going? John Steele could not surmise; he saw, however, that they had left the neighborhood of hovels, narrow passages and byways, and traversed now one of the principal circuses. There the street traffic moved smoothly. They seemed but an unimportant part of an endless procession which they soon left to turn into a less public, more aristocratic highway. A short distance down the street the carriages suddenly stopped before an eminently respectable and sedate front, and not long after, John Steele, somewhat to his surprise, found himself in Lord Ronsdale's rooms and that person's presence.

The nobleman had been forewarned of John Steele's coming. He sat behind a high desk, his figure and part of his face screened by its massive back. One drawer of the desk was slightly opened. What could be seen of his features seemed sharper than usual, as if the inner virulence, the dark, hidden passions smouldering in his breast had at length stamped their impression on the outer man. When he first spoke his tones were more irascible, less icily imperturbable, than they had been hitherto. They seemed to tell of a secret tension he had long been laboring under; but the steady cold eyes looked out from behind the wood barrier with vicious assurance.

The police agent he addressed first; his services could be dispensed with for the present; he should, however, remain in the hall with his men. Mr. Gillett looked from the speaker to him he had brought there and after a moment turned and obeyed; but the moment's hesitation seemed to say that he began to realize there was more to the affair than he had fathomed.

"There is no need for many words between us, Mr. Steele." Lord Ronsdale's accents were poignant and sharp. "Had you listened to what Mr. Gillett, on my behalf, would have said to you that night in the gardens at Strathorn House, we might, possibly, both of us, have been saved some little annoyance. We now start at about where we were before that little contretemps."

John Steele silently looked at Lord Ronsdale; his brain had again become clear; his thoughts lucid. The ride through the cool and damp air, this outre encounter at the end of the journey had acted as a tonic on jaded sense and faculty. He saw distinctly, heard very plainly; his ideas began to marshal themselves logically. He could have laughed at Lord Ronsdale, but the situation was too serious; the weakness of his defense was too obvious. Proofs, proofs, proofs, were what the English jury demanded, and where were his? He could build up a story; yes,—but if he could have known what had taken place between Mr. Gillett and this man a few moments before when the police agent had stepped in first and tarried here a brief period before ushering him in!

Had Mr. Gillett delivered to his noble patron the memorandum book and other articles filched from John Steele's pockets? That partly opened drawer—what did it contain? The nobleman's hand lingered on the edge of it; with an effort the other resisted allowing his glance to rest there.

He even refused to smile when Lord Ronsdale, after a sharper look, asked him to be seated; he seemed to sift and weigh the pros and cons of the invitation in a curious, calm fashion, as if he felt himself there in some impersonal capacity for the purpose of solving a difficult catechetical problem.

"Yes; I think I will." He sat down in a stiff, straight-backed chair; it may be he felt the need of holding in reserve all his physical force, of not refusing to rest, even here.

Lord Ronsdale's glance narrowed; he hesitated an instant. "To go back to Strathorn House—a very beautiful place to go back to," his tones for the moment lapsed to that high pitch they sometimes assumed, "Mr. Gillett had there received from me certain instructions. Whatever you once were," seeming not to notice the other's expression, "you have since, by your own efforts attained much. How—?" His brows knit as at something inexplicable. "But the fact remained, was perhaps considered. Exposure would have meant some—unpleasantness for your friends." The eyes of the two men met; those of Lord Ronsdale were full of sardonic meaning. "Friends who had trusted you; who," softly, "had admitted you to their firesides, not knowing—" he broke off. "They," he still adhered to the plural, "would have been deeply shocked, pained; would still be if they should learn—"

"If?" John Steele did manage to contain himself, but it was with an effort; perhaps he saw again through the fog a girl's face, white and accusing, which had appeared; vanished, "You spoke of certain instructions?" he even forced himself to say.

"Mr. Gillett, in the garden at Strathorn House, was authorized by me to offer you one chance of avoiding exposure, and," deliberately, "the attendant consequences; you were to be suffered to leave London, this country, with the stipulation that you should never return." John Steele shifted slightly. "You did not expect this," quickly, "you had not included that contingency in your calculations?"

"I confess," in an even, emotionless voice, "your lordship's complaisance amazes me."

"And you would have accepted the alternative?" The nobleman's accents were now those of the service, diplomatic; they were concise but measured.

"Why discuss what could never have been considered?" was the brusk answer.

Lord Ronsdale frowned. "We are still fencing; we will waste no more time." Perhaps the other's manner, assured, contemptuously distant, goaded him; perhaps he experienced anew all that first violent, unreasoning anger against this man whose unexpected coming to London had plunged him into an unwelcome and irritating role. "That alternative is still open. Refuse, and—you will be in the hands of the authorities tonight. Resist—" His glittering eyes left no doubt whatever as to his meaning.

"I shall not resist," said John Steele. "But—I refuse." He spoke recklessly, regardlessly.

"In that case—" Lord Ronsdale half rose; his face looked drawn but determined; he reached as if to touch a bell. "You force the issue, and—"

"One moment." As he spoke John Steele stepped toward the fireplace; he gazed downward at a tiny white ash on the glowing coals; a little film that might have been—paper? "In a matter so important we may consider a little longer, lest," still regarding the hearth, "there may be after-regrets." His words even to himself sounded puerile; but what they led to had more poignancy; he lifted now his keen glowing eyes. "In one little regard I did your lordship an injustice."

"In what way?" The nobleman had been studying him closely, had followed the direction of his glance; noted almost questioningly what it had rested on—the coals, or vacancy?

"In supposing that you yourself murdered Amy Gerard," came the unexpected response. The other started violently. "Your lordship will forgive the assumption in view of what occurred on a certain stormy night at sea, when a drowning wretch clung with one hand to a gunwale, and you, in answer to his appeal for succor, bent over and—"

"It's a lie!" The words fell in a sharp whisper.

"What?" John Steele's laugh sounded mirthlessly. "However, we will give a charitable interpretation to the act; the boat was already overcrowded; one more might have endangered all. Call it an impulse of self-preservation. Self-preservation," he reepated; "the struggle of the survival of the fittest! Let the episode go. Especially as your lordship incidentally did me a great service; a very great service." The other stared at him. "I should have looked at it only in that light, and then it would not have played me the trick it did of affording a false hypothesis for a certain conclusion. Your lordship knows what I mean, how the true facts in this case of Amy Gerard have come to light?"

John Steele's glance was straight, direct; if the other had the paper, had read it, he would know.

Lord Ronsdale looked toward the bell, hesitated. "I think you had better tell me," he said at last.

"If your lordship did not kill the woman—if the 'Frisco Pet did not, then who did?" Ronsdale leaned forward just in the least; his eyes seemed to look into the other's as if to ask how much, just what, he had learned. John Steele studied the nobleman with a purpose of his own. "Why, she killed herself," he said suddenly.

"How?" The nobleman uttered this word, then stopped; John Steele waited. Had Lord Ronsdale been surprised at his knowledge? He could hardly tell, from his manner, whether or not he had the affidavit and had read it.

"How—interesting!" The nobleman was willing to continue the verbal contest a little longer; that seemed a point gained. "May I ask how it occurred?"

"Oh, it is all very commonplace! Your lordship had received a threatening letter and called on the woman. She wanted money; you refused. She already had a husband living in France a ruined gambler of the Brouse, but had tricked you into thinking she was your wife. You had discovered the deception and discarded her. From a music hall singer she had gone down—down, until she, once beautiful, courted, had become a mere—what she was, associate of one like Dandy Joe, cunning, unscrupulous. At your refusal to become the victim of their blackmailing scheme she in her anger seized a weapon; during the struggle, it was accidentally discharged."

Was Lord Ronsdale asking himself how the other had learned this? If Rogers had escaped with the paper, John Steele knew Ronsdale might well wonder that the actual truth should have been discovered; he would not, under those circumstances, even be aware of the existence of a witness of the tragedy. But was Lord Ronsdale assuming a manner, meeting subtlety with subtlety? John Steele went on quietly, studying his enemy with close, attentive gaze.

"At sound of the shot, Joe, who had been waiting below in the kitchen with the landlady, rushed up stairs. You explained how it happened; were willing enough to give money now to get away quietly without being dragged into the affair. The dead woman's confederate, greedy for gain even at such a moment, would have helped you; but there was a difficulty; would the police accept the story of suicide? There were signs of a struggle. At that instant some one entered the house, came stumbling up the stairs; it was the—'Frisco Pet."

John Steele paused; his listener sat stiff, immovable. "Joe hurried you out, toward a rear exit, but not before," leaning slightly toward Lord Ronsdale, "an impression of your face, pale, drawn, had vaguely stamped itself on the befuddled brain," bitterly, "of the fool-brute. You lost no time in making your escape; little was said between you and Joe; but he proved amenable to your suggestion; the way out of the difficulty was found. He hated the Pet, who had once or twice handled him roughly for abusing this poor creature. You gave Joe money to have the landlady's testimony agree with is; she never got that money," meaningly, "but gave the desired evidence. Joe had found out something."

Once more the speaker stopped; there remained a crucial test. If Lord Ronsdale had the paper, what John Steele was about to say would cause him no surprise; he would be prepared for it. The words fell sharply:

The landlady's son, Tom Rogers, was at the time in the house, in hiding from the police. He was concealed above in a small room or garret; through a stove-pipe opening, disused, he looked down into the sitting-room below and heard, saw all!"

The effect was instantaneous, magical; Lord Ronsdale sprang to his feet; John Steele looked at him, at the wavering face, the uncertain eyes. No doubt existed now in his mind; Gillett had not secured the paper, or he would have given it to his patron when they were alone. That fact was patent; the document was gone, irretrevably; there could be no hope of recovering it. The bitter knowledge that it had really once existed would not serve John Steele long. But with seeming resolution he went on: "I had the story from his own lips," deliberately, "put in the form of an affidavit, duly signed and witnessed."

"You did?" Lord Ronsdale stared at him a long time. "This is a subterfuge."

"It is true."

"Where—is the paper?"

"Not in my pocket."

The other considered. "You mean it is in a safe place?"

"One would naturally take care of such a document."

"You did not have any such paper at Strathorn."

"No?" John Steele smiled but he did not feel like smiling. "Not there, certainly."

"I mean no such paper existed then, or you would have taken advantage of it."

John Steele did not answer; he looked at the drawer. The affidavit was not there; but something else was.

"You are resourceful, that is all."

Lord Ronsdale had now quite recovered himself; he sank back into his chair. "You have, out of fancy, constructed a libelous theory; one that you canont prove; one that you would be laughed at for advancing. A cock-and-bull story about a witness who was not a witness; a paper that doesn't exist, that never existed."

A sound at the door caused him to turn sharply; a knocking had passed unheeded. The door opened, closed. Mr. Gillet, a troubled, perturbed look on his face, stood now just within. "Your lordship!"

"Well?" the nobleman's manner was peremptory.

The police agent, however, came forward slowly. "I have here something that one of our men has just turned over to me." John Steele started; but neither of the others noticed. "He found it at the last place we were; evidently it had been dropped by the fellow who was there and who fled at our coming." As he spoke, he stepped nearer the desk, in his hand a paper.

"What is it?" Lord Ronsdale demanded testily.

Mr. Gillett did not at once answer; he looked at John Steele; the latter stood like a statue; only his eyes were turned toward the nobleman, to the thin aristocratic hand yet resting on the edge of the drawer.

"If your lordship will glance at it?" said Mr. Gillet, proffering the sheet.

The nobleman did so, his face changed; his eyes seemed unable to leave the paper. Suddenly he gave a smothered exclamation; tore the sheet once, and started up, took a step toward the fire.

Stop!" The voice was John Steele's; he stood now next to the partly-opened drawer, in his hand that which had been concealed there, something bright, shining. Lord Ronsdale wheeled, looked at the weapon and into the eyes behind it. "Place those two bits of paper there—on the edge of the desk!"

CHAPTER XXI.

Lord Ronsdale hesitated; his thin jaws were set so that the bones of the cheek showed; his eyes gleamed. When he did move it was as if blindly, precipitately, to carry oue his first impulse.

"I wouldn't!" What John Steele held vaguely included, in the radius of its possibilities Mr. Gillett. "Unless—"

"You wouldn't dare!" Lord Ronsdale trembled, but with impotent passion, not fear. "It would be—"

"Self-defense! The paper would remain—full vindication. In fact, the paper already is mine. Whether I kill you or not is merely incidental. And to tell you the truth, I don't much care how you decide!"

Again Lord Ronsdale seemed almost to forget caution; almost, but not quite; perhaps he was deterred by the look on John Steele's face, scornful, mocking, as half-inviting him to cast all prudence to the winds. This bit of evidence that he had not calculated upon, it was hard to give it up; but no other course remained. Besides, another, Gillett, knew of its existence; Lord Ronsdale felt he could not depend on that person in an emergency of this kind; the police agent's manner was not reassuring. He seemed inclined to be more passive than aggressive; perhaps he had been somewhat overcome by this unexpected revelation and the deep waters he who boasted of an "eminently respectable and reputable agency" had unwittingly drifted into; in climaxes of this character one's thoughts are likely to center on self, to the exclusion of patron or employer, however noble. The police agent looked at Ronsdale and waited to see what he would do.

The nobleman moved toward the desk; the paper fluttered from his cold fingers; when once more John Steele buttoned his coat the affidavit had again found lodgment in his waistcoat pocket.

It seemed a tame, commonplace end; but it was the end; all three men knew it. John Steele's burning glance swept from Lord Ronsdale to Gillett; lingered with mute contemplation. What now remained to be done should be easily, it seemed almost too easily, accomplished. He felt like one lingering on the stage after the curtain had gone down; the varied excitement, the fierce play of emotion was over; the actors hardly appeared interesting.

What he said was for Lord Ronsdale alone; after Gillett had gone, he laid down a condition. In certain respects it was a moment of triumph; but he experienced no exultation, only a supreme weariness, an anxiety to be done with the affair, to go. But the one point had first to be made, emphasized; to be accepted by the other violently, quietly, resignedly—John Steele did not care what his attitude might be! what he chiefly felt was that he did not wish to waste much time on him.

"And if I refuse to let you dictate in a purely private concern?" Lord Ronsdale, white with passion, had answered.

"The end will be the same for you. As matters stand, Sir Charles no doubt thinks still that you would make a desirable parti for his niece. His wife, Lady Wray, unquestionably shares that opinion. Their combined influence might in time prevail, and Jocelyn Wray yield to their united wishes. This misfortune, with cutting deadliness of tone, "it is obvious must be averted. You will consent to withdraw all pretentions in that direction, or you will force me to make public this paper. A full exposition of the case, I think, would materially affect Sir Charles and Lady Wray's attitude as to the desirability of an alliance between their family and yours."

"And yourself? You forget," with a sneer, "how it would affect you!"

"Myself!" John Steele laughed. "You fool! Do you imagine I would hesitate for that reason?"

The nobleman looked at him, at the glowing, contemptuous eyes. "Hesitate? Perhaps not! You love her yourself, and—"

John Steele stepped toward him. "Stop, or—I have once been almost on the point of killing you tonight—don't—" he broke off. "The condition? You consent or not?"

"And if I—? You would—?"

"Keep your cowardly secret? Yes!"

To this the other had replied; of necessity the scene had dragged along a little farther; then John Steele found himself on the stairway, going down.

It was over, this long, stubborn contest; he hardly heard or saw a cab drive up and stop before the house as he went out to the street, and was scarcely conscious of some one leaving it, some one about to enter who suddenly stopped at sight of him and exclaimed eagerly, warmly. He was not surprised; with apathy he listened to the newcomer's words; rambling, disconnected, about a letter that had intercepted him at Brighton and brought him post-haste to London.

A letter? John Steele had entered the cab; he sank back; when had he written a letter? Weeks ago; he looked at this face, familiar, far-off; the fog was again rising around him. He could hardly see; he was glad he did not have to stir; he seemed to breathe with difficulty.

"Where—are we going?"

"To Rosemary Villa."

"I—should prefer—my own chambers"—John Steele spoke with an effort—"it is nearer—and I'm a bit done up. Besides, after a little rest, there are—some business matters—to be attended to—that will need looking after as soon as—"

His head fell forward; Captain Forsythe looked at him; called up loudly, excitedly to the driver.

(To Be Continued.)

AGENTS WANTED

We want men who are not actively engaged in business to act as our agents. We pay liberal cash commissions. Write for our catalogue and full particulars.

ON CREDIT

Buggies
Only $10. Cash.
Balance $5 a month. Warranted for 3 years.

Surreys
Only $25. Cash.
Balance $7 a month. Warranted for 3 years.

Farm Wagons
Only $15. Cash.
Balance $5 a month. Warranted for 3 years.

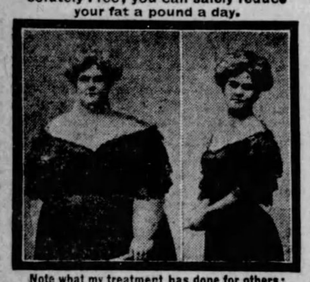
We trust honest people located in all parts of the world. Cash or easy monthly payments. Write for our free catalogue.

CENTURY MFG. CO., Dept. 877 East St. Louis, Ills.

Fat is Dangerous

It is unsightly, uncomfortable, spoils the figure, causing wrinkles, flabbiness and loss of vigor.

Let me send you my Proof Treatment absolutely Free; you can safely reduce your fat a pound a day.



Note what my treatment has done for others:

Mrs. Eva M. Reynolds, Box 114, Lehigh, Webster Co., Iowa, writes: "When I commenced your treatment I weighed 225 pounds. I now weigh 165 pounds, and never felt better in my life."

Mrs. W. D. Smith, Box 34, Abbott, Me., writes: "I have lost 55 POUNDS by your treatment. I used to have heart trouble and shortness of breath; now I am well and can walk and work with ease."

Mrs. J. H. Wooldridge, Galena, Mo., writes: "Am wonderfully improved, have lost 96 lbs. Friends amazed."

I could fill every page of this journal with testimonials from grateful patients.

It is dangerous, unsightly, uncomfortable and embarassing to be too fat. Excess fat weakens the heart. The liver, lungs, stomach and kidneys become diseased, the breathing becomes difficult and the end comes in HEART FAILURE and sudden death. You can save yourself from these DANGERS.

I want to prove to you that my treatment will positively reduce you to normal and no matter where the excess fat is located, stomach, bust, hips, cheeks, neck, it will quickly and safely be reduced without exercising or dieting. Your figure will be beautified; flabbiness and wrinkles disappear. Rheumatism, asthma, shortness of breath, kidney and heart troubles leave as the fat goes away. I will send you without a cent of expense on your part, my PROOF TREATMENT FREE. it reduces fat at the rate of a pound a day and does it safely and permanently.

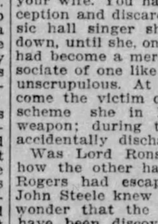
FREE

Don't miss this offer. My PROOF TREATMENT is FREE. It will make you feel better at once. I will also send you Free my new book of advice, together with testimonials from many well known people. Write to-day.

N. C. BRADFORD, M. D., 20 E. 22d St., 11 A New York
(Licensed physician by the State of New York.)

Don't Wear a Truss

FREE



STUART'S PLAS TR PADS are different from the painful truss, being made self adhesive purposely to hold the rupture in place without straps, buckles or springs—cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the pelvic bone. The most obstinate cases cured in the privacy of the home. Thousands have successfully treated themselves without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Process of cure is natural, so no further use for trusses. We prove what we say by sending you Trial of Plapao absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and mail TODAY. Address—

TRIAL OF PLAPAO
PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Block 38, St. Louis, Mo.

Name .....

Address .....

Return mail will bring Free trial Plapao.

The Farmstead

WHERE THE FARMERS RECEIVE INSTRUCTION

By N. A. Clapp.

Our capabilities for usefulness for our own selfish benefits, that of our families, the community in which we live, depend very much upon our education. The matter of education includes our physical as well as intellectual development. We often look upon education as the sum of our accumulated knowledge, no matter whether gathered from our own observations and experiences, or from what we gather from the experiences of others.

The fact I wish to impress is concerning the advantages that come from being benefited by the experiences of others. If we gather all the facts we can from others then the sum of our knowledge is limited only by our capabilities to retain what we have seen, heard and read.

The business of farming at the present time requires a well-educated individual, including physical and intellectual education. There was a time when brawn counted for as much or more than brains at farming, but at the present time farming is coming to be ranked among the learned professions.

To grasp all that is needed requires a trained mind that can take in, comprehend and utilize a large number of important facts. In fact, the business is drawing from a large number of the sciences; therefore the farmer of today, in order to keep up to or near his greatest possibilities, must be a scientific man.

One need not leave the farm to go to college to collect many of the important facts that can and will be a great help in his business. There are very many sources from which one can collect and store up in mind for practical use valuable information bearing on the various branches of the business of farming.

There are opportunities for gathering much while in social intercourse with friends and neighbor farmers. The different phases of the business are sure to come up when farmers meet and engage in conversation in a social way. The methods of performing the kinds of work at hand at that particular season of the year, the best and most profitable kinds of grain that are best adapted to the locality in which one lives, the different breeds and characteristics of the stock that is suited to the needs of the neighborhood and which will yield the greatest income—all of these things and many more are subjects that come up in general conversation and can be made a source of benefit by interchanging of ideas.

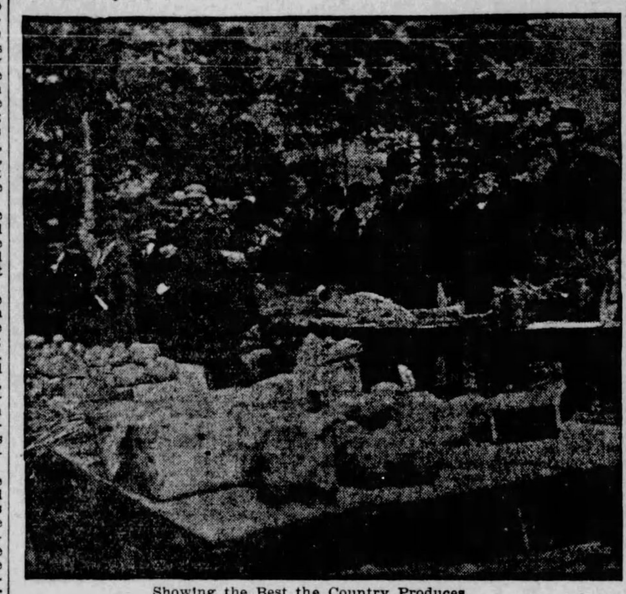
In neighborhood social gatherings where farmers' families meet for social pleasure in the evening during the fall and winter there are opportunities to gather much. People are sure to talk about the matters in which they are interested in an informal way, and perhaps unconsciously they give out hints of great value to others and gather in much that adds to the things they are sure to put in practice in their business.

People engaged in other business drop their own affairs when they meet for a social hour, but it is not so with the farmers; their business is the burden of their minds, and the different phases and particulars pertaining to it are sure to be talked over when they meet. Of course the general news and some politics will come in for a share of consideration, but the farm and the various matters in connection with it arise for general discussion.

The meetings of the farmers' organizations at regular intervals, usually called farmers' clubs, are excellent opportunities to gether practical information. Formerly the club consisted of men only, but in later years it has become the custom for both men and women to attend and take part in the meetings.

This newer form of farmers' club gives an opportunity for development and improvement in several ways. The meetings are generally held once a month in some capacious farmhouse or in a hall. There is first the social hour in which one meets his acquaintances and makes new ones; the dinner hour, which also adds to the social enjoyment, and then the program is taken up and carried out during the afternoon. The papers, talks on set topics, all are designed to be helpful, as they generally follow along practical lines.

The question box often brings out some lively discussions. I have known of men going many miles to attend a club meeting to get a query answered.



Showing the Best the Country Produces.

Scene at a farmers' club and grange fair recently held at Wixon, Mich., where farmers from far and wide gathered to discuss problems of farming and to enjoy themselves.

Some one in the meeting is pretty likely to be able to impart the desired information. The farming community that is without a good, live farmers' club is lacking one of the best means of exchanging ideas in regard to farm operations.

The grange, as a builder o fintelligence in a farming community, is too well known to need any words of commendation from me. It is an organization joined by bonds of fellowship, love and fidelity, and is a great motive power that stimulates and moves farmers to aspire to and attain great efficiency in their special business, farming.

The grange usually meets twice a month in the evening, and the scope of the work is such that benefits are derived in social, in intellectual and in a business way. A good live grange in a community is a pretty good assurance that the members are not only learners, but that they are becoming more efficient in the practical duties of life on the farm.

As the grange meetings are held often and are continued throughout the whole year, it can be, and is, one of the greatest and best schools out of school that have as yet been brought into practical operation.

The farmers' institutes are deserving of much credit, and yet their possibilities of carrying information to the farmers are very limited. The institution comes only once a year, and at longest is only held two or three days. The most of the institutes are held but one day. The time given is only sufficient to awaken an interest in some one or two phases of farm operations and arouse the farmers themselves to an appreciation of the nobility, dignity and importance of the profession in which they are engaged.

I have often wished that the scope of the farmers' institute could be extended so as to take in and render more assistance to those who are in the habit of attending, and also to extend the benefits to a greater number. For some time it looked as though the farmers themselves failed to appreciate the efforts that were being made in their behalf, but from my own experience the last few years I am free to say that a large class of farmers are looking on the work with a good deal of appreciation.

They seem to look upon this one or two days farmers' school as an institution that is deserving of the highest praise. During last winter one of the serious difficulties that confronted the managers was to find a meeting place large enough to accommodate all who desired to attend. One solution of the problem is to hold a greater number of institutes, and not undertake to extend the scope over a large radius of country.

Each and every farmer should consider that the institute is designed for his benefit and capable of helping him. The doors are open and all are bid a cordial welcome to come and enjoy what is given and impart their share toward the sum of the good and useful things that can be gathered there. If the addresses do not cover all that each desires to know, the question box is a medium through which the information sought can be secured.

To fail to attend the institute is to neglect one of the greatest opportunities of the year. The farm, the soil, the stock, the grains, the vegetables, the fruits and all that pertains to them are legitimate subjects about which questions can be asked and a fair and rational answer expected.

PRESSED HARD

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in a southern state says: "My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach.

"Some time ago, I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavour of the coffee and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum. I was so pleased with it that, after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal; the whole family liked it so well that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us.

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but in a more marked degree in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Reason.

Washington Star.

A little girl of six years who, with her mother and 10-year-old brother, Beverly, is spending the summer in a suburban town through which a small creek takes its way, came to her mother in tears the other afternoon.

"Mamma," she cried, while the tears streamed down her cheeks, "Beverly and that little Owen boy next door have got the kitten and they are throwing it in the creek, and just as soon as it swims out they throw it back again.'

And little Pauline wept afresh at the thought. The indignant mother hurried down to the stream in the wake of Pauline, who led her to the bank where small Beverly and his companion had just flung the miserable kitten out into the water again.

"Beverly!" she exclaimed, "I'm ashamed of you, torturing a poor little kitten like that. Your little sister, Pauline, has a kind heart, and she came with tears in her eyes and told me about your shameful conduct. Why do you not try to be kind-hearted, as she is?"

"It wasn't any kind-heartedness that made Pauline go and tell you," returned Beverly, as he fished out the dripping kitten. "It was because Owen and I were taking turns at throwing it in and we wouldn't give Pauline a chance to throw it in herself!"

Choice Virginia Farms

$10.00 per acre and up. Along the C. & O. railroad, through the heart of Virginia. Fine soil, mild winters, good markets. For handsome booklet and low excursion rates, address WALL, Real Estate Agent, C. & O. R'y., Box X-H, Richmond, Virginia.

A BIG SURPRISE

Ten Beautiful Embossed Thanksgiving Birthday and Love'en post cards and 3 months' trial subscription to Successful Farming sent to you all for only 10 cents. I will tell you about my big surprise if you answer at once. E. T. MEREDITH, 37 16th Street, DES MOINES, IA.

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to the readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to have some reader tell me how to dry-clean dress goods.—Levering, Mich.

Will some reader kindly give us through the columns of this paper the best method for extracting and clarifying the juice of grapes, so as to make an unfermented wine for commercial purposes.—B., Boulder Creek, Cal.

I have some chickens two months old whose feathers do not grow. They have their down about three weeks ago, and since then no feathers have appeared. I would like to know the reason and if there is a remedy.—D., Delavan, Ill.

Will a reader tell me how to keep sweet potatoes, so that we can keep them all winter? No one in this neighborhood seems to be able to keep the potatoes throughout the winter.—W., Bluff City, Tennessee.

My cow has lumps on her skin, when the swelling disappears small lumps remain. I would like to have the cause and a remedy.—J., East Liverpool, O.

I have a 3-year-old colt that is sneyed very badly on the left shoulder. Will a reader of The Blade give a cure?—W., Conneautville, Pa.

Will some reader tell me, through the Farmstead, what ingredients to mix with white lead and linseed oil in order to make a suitable paint for the first coat on a dwelling house built of rough lumber?—S., Nominygrove, Va.

I would like to have some reader tell me how to force pleplant for the early market. I would greatly appreciate the information that can be given.—Adams, Mich.

FOR THE CAT'S SORE EYES

C., Bennett's Switch, Ind.: Wash the cat's sore eyes with warm water twice a day, cleaning out the pus that may be there. Then wipe them dry, so as to avoid any hairs entering the eyes. When this is done, treat each eye with two drops of witch hazel, at first diluted with water, but later it can be used in full strength. After you have used a small bottle the eyes should be healthy again.—S., Kansas City, Mo.

RINGBONE AND BONE SPAVIN

To cure ringbone and spavin, apply lumber oil once a day for three days, then omit three days and apply again for three days. Make nine such applications. The oil will take the hair off, but not permanently.—Z., Columbia City, Ind.

TO CURE HUMBLE FOOT

S., Passumpsic, Vt.: Humble foot is caused by bruising the feet of a chicken. This often occurs when the fowls fly down a high perch to the hard floor. Sometimes a piece of glass or splinter of wood will prick the foot and cause the disease. When the bottom of the foot swells apply a bread poultice and put cloth on the foot to prevent dirt touching the swelling.—Whitney Point, N. Y.

Boll Weevil Covers Half of Cotton Belt

Mexican cotton boll weevil first appeared in the southern apex of Texas in 1892. Within a period of 10 years it has covered the major portion of the cotton counties of that state, and extended east into Louisiana. Mississippi while it has advanced farther north and east, including in the northeast direction more than half of the state of Oklahoma, and half of Arkansas. In the eastward it covers now the whole of Louis

idney Trouble Bladder Trouble Rheumatism!

e remedies for these diseases ent to your home — Test a wonderful new treatment.

there be any who suffer from kidney b'e, bladder trouble or rheumatism in form let them write a doctor who s to have originated a quick-curing f remedies. Be assured that by writ- him you can obtain a free proof

DR. LYNOTT.

ment that will convince you, as it pothers, that the long looked for rem- for these diseases have at last been d. The number that we know of per- ly who have cured themselves at by this method are beyond men-

treatment is wonderfully good for rms of uric acid trouble such as are med in the following symptoms:

ain in the back.
oo frequent desire to urinate.
urning or obstruction of urine.
ain or soreness in the bladder.
rostatic trouble.
es or pain in the stomach.
eneral debility, weakness, dizziness.
onstipation or liver trouble.
ain and soreness under right ribs.
uelling in any part of the body.
alpitation or pain around the heart.
ain in the hip joints.
ain in the neck or head.
ain or soreness in the kidneys.
ain or swelling of the joints.
ain and swelling of the muscles.
ain and soreness in nerves.
cute or chronic rheumatism.

ou have any of these symptoms you these free remedies—you should a personal test of them and see they will do for you. This is done very simple way: Just read the toms carefully, put down the num- that apply to your case, and send to Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 3364 Occi- al building, Chicago, Ill., who has wonderful remedies mentioned. m the symptoms you give he will stand your case and will send you e proof treatment by which you can yourself at home. He will also give valuable medical advice, all free. If have ever doubted that you are ble if your case is an old chronic you should especially send for this home treatment. There is no ques- that it routs the uric acid poison, the rheumatic pains and swellings, ates the bladder and strengthens and the kidneys. To prove this to your satisfaction write Dr. Lynott today free proof treatment. If you value health you will do so at once.

our Liver's our Life

dead liver means awful sick- s—don't let it come—when n be prevented. Cascarets p the liver lively and bowels ular and ward off serious, l illness. 90.

CASCARETS—10c box—week's treat- ment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Mi... h

HICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills, Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 35 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Message to MEN

Given by Mexican Vigor Balm or no pay. ...n development, health and ... Large box $1.00, 3 boxes $2.50. ...ns sample sealed 20cts. Wentworth Dept. C. 116 Nassau St., New York.

PROFITS OF FARM LABOR

HERE are statistics showing the factors entering into the cost of ducing crops, by which it is shown a limit is soon reached in the table expenditure of capital and r on land, cultivated extensively intensively, in the production of products. The productivity of land is the predominating factor ch cannot be increased indefinitely by the application of fertilizers, the relation between the cost of food and the yield of crops, even re the application of the fertilizers resulted in an increased yield, is sured by the net returns to the er. The net returns, however, shown not to increase proportion- with the increased expenditures bor and capital, and from this it rgued that capital and labor can- overcome the natural limits of productivity.

PENNY SAVES $10

ou save $10.00 by mailing a post- card for our new book of Men's Fall fashions and fabrics—buy direct from save the dealer's profit—we've no agents— ake your suit or overcoat to measure as it it.

ASH or CREDIT

direct—make garments to measure of ed materials that are made in our own ect from mill to you—you save three pro- et careful hand tailoring. You don't pay cent until after you've tried on garments own home, then you pay cash or in the ockerbocker Easy Way—four months to pay or m back at our expense—you need this new 's educational—it teaches real clothes We've been fine tailors 45 years—every ...rantee—you save by buying direct from ...for the book today

KERBOCKER TAILORING CO.
1924 So. Halsted St., Chicago

AY NOTHING ntil SATISFIED

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT

Please describe the system of voting when the Australian ballot is used.—M. G. T., Snow Canyon, N. C.

The Australian ballot is a large paper upon which the names of the candidates of all the political parties are printed. Each party has a column devoted to the names of the candidates of that party. If a voter wishes to vote a straight ticket he puts a cross above the name of the party. That means that he votes for everyone running for office on that ticket. If he wishes to vote for some men on one ticket and some on another he places crosses opposite each of their names.

PAPER PULP

Tell something about the manufacture of paper pulp.—Sidney, Neb.

Paper pulp can be made from any substance containing vegetable fiber. The principal materials used are cotton and linen rags, waste paper, straw, esparto grass, wood, cane, jute, and manila. But besides these, scores of other substances in the vegetable world have been used for the purpose with more or less success. One of the recent discoveries of modern science is the manufacture of a very fine quality of pulp from the thick leaf-stalk of the giant cactus, which grows in forests on the arid plateaus of Arizona and Southern California, and has hitherto been regarded as wholly without value for any use of man. Rags are made into pulp by first washing, then boiling for about 10 hours in an alkaline solution. They are then put into the hollander engine which is an oblong vat having in the middle a cylinder with blunt knives all around its surface and beneath it a block covered also with blunt knives. This cylinder makes about 158 revolutions a minute. Water runs into the vat at one side, and flows out at the other side with equal rapidity. Meanwhile the rags are carried by the flowing water around the cylinder, which is placed near enough to the block to separate their fibers considerably in the movement. This process lasts about four hours, and the rags are then drained and put for three hours in the bleaching vat, which contains a strong solution of chloride of lime, or other bleaching material, and has also a central revolving cylinder, upon a block with knives, so that the material is out still finer in this vat also. It is then put into the beater, another vat of like construction in which the revolving cylinder is placed so near to the block that it beats upon it in its revolution, and thus in the course of four or five hours reduces the substance to a fine pulp. Waste paper is put into boilers, through which a hot solution of soda passes continually, to remove printer's ink. It is then put through the washing, bleaching and beating engines, just as rags are, these processes, however, in the case of paper, occupying much less time. Straw, esparto, and other grasses are chopped fine with cutters, and then boiled with a strong solution of caustic soda, to dissolve the gummy matter on them. After this the substance is reduced to pulp in engines in much the same way as with rags. Wood pulp is made by first reducing the wood to chips, then boiling in a very strong solution of caustic soda, under tremendous pressure. It is then washed and bleached as the other substances, and in the beating engine is usually mixed with a certain proportion of rag pulp, as paper made of pure wood pulp lacks cohesiveness. Cane pulp is made by what is called the Lyman process, which consists in putting the stripped cane in cylindrical boilers, and then introducing steam till the pressure of 180 pounds to the square inch is obtained. The cover of the cylinder is then removed and the escaping steam hurls the cane with such tremendous force against a surface placed 30 feet away as to reduce it to a mass of brown pulp. In this form it is used to make roofing and wrapping paper, and it is also sometimes bleached and beaten and made into white paper. Manila and jute are boiled in rotary boilers, with milk of lime, if plain brown paper is to be made; with caustic soda if a white quality is wanted. Besides the manufacture of paper, pulp from any material is devoted to a large variety of uses, such as making pasteboard, papier mache, boxes, boards, sheathing for vessels, boats, furniture, filling for car wheels, tubs, buckets, and other household articles. A manufactory in the East makes doors and door frames of paper pulp, also cupboards and window frames and sashes, all complete and ready to be put in their place in houses. A steamboat has been made for experiment entirely from paper pulp. In fact, the possible uses of this substance are too numerous to mention.

LOGAN, THE INDIAN

Will you please give a sketch of the life of the Indian Logan, and also print his celebrated speech?—O. R. W., Salem, Va.

Logan was the English name of the American Indian chief, Tahcanhjute. He was born about 1725 and died in 1780. He was the son of Shikellamy, a celebrated chief of the Cayugas, who lived at Shamokin on the Susquehanna, and was called Logan from James Logan, the secretary of Pennsylvania, and a firm friend of the Indians. Logan was noted throughout the frontier of Virginia and Pennsylvania for his friendship for the whites. About 1770 he removed with his family to the banks of the Ohio, where he gave way in a measure to intemperance. In the spring of 1774 his family were massacred, it was alleged, by a party of whites led by Captain Cresap, under the pretext of retaliation for Indian murders, but it is doubtful whether Cresap had any connection with the transaction. Logan at once made war against the scattered settlers of the far west, and for several months fearful barbarities were perpetrated upon men, women and children. He disdained to appear among the chiefs who subsequently sued for peace, but sent by an interpreter to Lord Dunmore, the governor of Virginia, a noted speech explaining his conduct. While intoxicated he attacked a party of friendly Indians and was killed by his relative, Tochahdohs, in self-defense.

His speech to Lord Dunmore is as follows: "I appeal to any white man to say if he ever entered Logan's cabin hungry, and he gave him not meat; if ever he came cold and naked, and he clothed him not. During the course of the last long and bloody war Logan remained idle in his cabin, an advocate for peace. Such was my love for the whites that my countrymen pointed as they passed, and said, Logan is the friend of the white men. I had even thought to have lived with you, but for the injuries of one man. Colonel Cresap, the last spring, in cold blood and unprovoked, murdered all the relations of Logan, not even sparing my women and children. There runs not a drop of my blood in the veins of any living creature. This called on me for revenge. I have sought it; I have killed many; I have fully glutted my vengeance. For my country I rejoice at the beams of peace. But do not harbor a thought that mine is the joy of fear. He will not turn on his heel to save his life. Who is there to mourn for Logan? Not one."

ZOROASTER

I would like to have you tell something in the Bureau columns about Zoroaster.—F. E. H., Zetella, Ga.

There is doubt in the minds of modern critics whether Zoroaster, or Zarathushtra, was a real person, or a myth. The point is not settled, and never may be. Assuming that there was really such a person, there is nothing definite as to his history. He was probably a Bactrain by birth, and his name seems to mean "the owner of old camels." The dates of his birth and death are unknown. Even the time when he lived—if he ever lived at all—is not known certainly. Herrippus, of Smyrna, places him 5,000 years before the Trojan war, Xanthos 6,000 years before Xerxes, while Aristotle assigns him a similar antiquity.

Zoroaster—if there ever was such a man—was the founder of the national religion of the ancient Persians, and of the fire worshipers of the present time. He was a reformer of the old religion of his people, but of that faith we know nothing. His doctrine is very elaborate and difficult to compress in the space at our command. At the beginning of things there existed two spirits: Ormuzd, good, and Ahriman, evil. The existence of good and evil is presupposed from all eternity. Both spirits possess creative power. Ormuzd represents light, life, and all that is good; law, order and truth; Ahriman, darkness, death, all evil, lawlessness and lies. The ultimate triumph of Ormuzd is the quintessence of Zoroaster's doctrine. To achieve this individually, he inculcated renunciation of Ahriman, adoration of Ormuzd, purity of soul and body, and care of the cow. His teaching was too abstract for the people, and after a time their old dieties were reinstated—Mithra, the sun god; Anathita, the goddess of the waters; Tishtrya (the star Sirius) and many others. The Parsees or fire worshipers of India, regard Zoroaster as their prophet, but their doctrine is now one of pure monotheism.

THE SLOCUM DISASTER

Please tell when the Slocum disaster occurred and how many were killed.—J. B. B., Unicoi, Tenn.

On June 15, 1904, the excursion steamer General Slocum had on board a Sunday school picnic which it was conveying up the East river for a day's outing. The boat caught fire and the greater majority of the passengers were either burned or drowned. Many escaped by leaping into the river, but most of the children were drowned by so doing. The larger number of the passengers were either women or children. The list of the killed amounted to nearly 1,000.

ADOLPH WOLGAST

I would like to have you give a sketch of the life of Adolph Wolgast.—R. R. R., Underwood, Ia.

Adolph Wolgast, now lightweight champion of the world, is without doubt the youngest boxer who ever held the title. Wolgast's rise to the high position which he succeeded in gaining by winning from Battling Nelson at Richmond, Cal., has been most remarkable. Wolgast reached his 22d birthday on February 8, and he has gained all his ring fame in the past four years.

Ad Wolgast, as he is generally called, was born February 8, 1888, near Cadillac, Mich. He is of German-American descent and is the son of a farmer. From his early boyhood he enjoyed boxing, and, as he possessed unusual strength, he soon attracted notice. When Ad was 16 he fought his first professional bout. It was with a boxer named Johnson, of Saginaw. These boys were put on in a preliminary and boxed six rounds, for which they evenly divided a $10 purse. However, it was two years later before he attracted sufficient attention to be considered a real boxer.

Wolgast enjoyed the ring sport and boxed with every boy who would oppose him. At that time bouts were being held in the opera house at Grand Rapids and someone tipped off to the promoters that there was a young farmer living in Cadillac county who could hit hard, but who did not know much about the game. The promoters decided to give him a chance, and he made good. As a result, Wolgast fought in several preliminary bouts thereafter. John Fallon, alderman of the First ward in Grand Rapids, took a fancy to Wolgast and endeavored to make a fighter out of him. He was trained and after that engaged in a dozen or so bouts at Grand Rapids for purses of $10 each.

In 1907 Wolgast went to Milwaukee. Tommy Mowatt's manager saw Wolgast in one of his fights at Grand Rapids and was so impressed with him that he then pronounced him a future champion.

CONCRETE FOR WALKS

Will you please tell me how to make a concrete walk? I lost the copy of the recipe which was published before.—L. B. A., Delavan, Ill.

After the ground in which the floor is intended to be made is leveled, let it be covered to a thickness of three or four inches with stones, broken small and well rammed down, upon which let there be run, about and and one-half inches above the stones, one part by measure, of calcined ferruginous marl and two parts coarse sand and fine gravel, mixed to a thin consistence with water. Before this coating has become thoroughly set lay upon it a coat of calcined marl, mixed with an equal part of fine sand, one to one and one-half inches thick, leveled to an even surface. The addition of blood will render this compost harder. The calcined marl mentioned above is the Portland cement of commerce.

THE VIRGINIUS

Will the Question Bureau please give an account of the Virginius affair?—N. D. P., Harvard, Mich.

In 1873 an insurrection was going on in Cuba. The Virginius was a steamer supposed to be carrying men and supplies to the insurgents, though sailing under the American flag. She was captured by a Spanish vessel on October 31, 1873, on the high seas, off Jamaica. She was taken to Santiago, where the captain and several of the crew were shot. The United States demanded the surrender of the vessel and survivors and reparation for the insult to our flag. The Virginius was surrendered in December, but sank on the voyage to New York. The prisoners were also liberated. Spain disclaimed any intention to insult us, and it was shown that the Virginius was not entitled to sail under our flag.

THE VOTING MACHINE

Give a description of the voting machine and tell how to use it.—V. B. R., Emlyn, Ky.

There are several kinds of voting machines and we will only describe one of the most used. This machine has an upright keyboard, on which the party rows of candidates and keys therefor are arranged in horizontal lines of the offices transverse thereto. At the end of each party row a lever is provided by means of which all of the keys of that party row may be moved together to a voting position over the names of the candidates nominated by that party; or the keys may be moved separately to a voting position over the names of the candidates for which the voter desires to vote. Before the voter can arrange his ticket he must enter the booth by closing the curtain around him to shield himself from the public, after which he pulls either a party lever for straight ticket voting or a releasing lever, to unlock the keys to enable him to prepare his ballot independently. The machine affords the voter an opportunity to cast a straight party ticket, to split his ticket, to correct mistakes, to vote for the candidates not in nomination and give him all facilities to cast only a legal vote, which is sure to be counted as he indicates. Constitutional amendments and other questions can be voted on. By opening the curtain the voter counts his vote and sets the machine for the next voter. The total vote for each candidate and question is given at once at the close of the election. The machine is also equipped with lockouts which are operated by election officers to prevent particular voters from voting for offices or on questions on which they are not entitled to vote.

HELEN HUNT JACKSON

Please give a short biography of Helen Hunt Jackson in the Question Bureau.—A. R. H., Martinsburg, W. Va.

Helen Marie Fiske was the daughter of Prof. N. W. Fiske, of Amherst college. She was born in Amherst, Mass., Oct. 18, 1831, and died in San Francisco, August 12, 1885. In October, 1852, she was married to Capt. Edward B. Hunt, an officer of the engineer corps of the regular army. He was killed while experimenting with a submarine battery at the navy yard in Brooklyn in 1862. Mrs. Hunt became known as a writer over the signature of "H. H." In 1875 she married William S. Jackson, and spent much of her time thereafter in Colorado Springs, where her husband was a banker. She became actively interested in the treatment of the Indians by the United States government and strove to better their condition. In 1883 she was appointed special commissioner to examine into the condition of the Mission Indians in California, and while thus engaged she studied the history of the early Spanish missions. From her deathbed she wrote a pathetic appeal to the President with reference to "righting the wrongs of the Indian race," she was buried near the summit of Cheyenne mountain, four miles from Colorado Springs, in a place of her own choosing, but the reckless vandalism of tourists were such that the body was removed to a grave in Evergreen cemetery, Colorado Springs, where it now rests.

BRUNELLESCHI

I would like to have you please give a short history of the life of Brunelleschi.—E. B., Delevan, N. Y.

Filippo di Ser Lappi Brunelleschi, the Italian architect, was born in 1377, and died April 15, 1446. He first studied painting and sculpture, and brought the art of perspective to perfection; but as an architect he gained most distinction, having, according to his countrymen, revived the Doric, Ionian and Corinthian orders. He learned the arts of drawing, statuary and mechanics so that he could make his architectural plans, adorn them and raise the materials. He was also versed in mathematics and geometry. He made a name for himself as the restorer of arch tecture. In 1407, when the architects assembled in Florence to consult on the building of the dome of the cathedral of Santa Maria, the plan which Brunelleschi proposed received but little attention, and he returned to Rome. But the undertaking far surpassed the powers of the other architects, and they had recourse to him. He engaged to erect a dome, which, by its own weight and by the strong connection of its parts, should hang suspended. The proposal seemed so wonderful that the author was thought to be insane. All other plans failed to answer so Brunelleschi was recalled, and ordered to explain the mode by which he intended to execute his plan. This he refused to do, but built for the chapels according to his system. After these were completed the charge of erecting the dome was committed to him. Aided only by his genius he accomplished the work, which remains one of the boldest creations of the human mind. But the ingenious lantern, which formed the upper part of the dome, was not finished when he died. However, it was completed according to the first design. Michael Angelo said it was impossible to excel Brunelleschi and difficult to imitate him.

MISCELLANEOUS

C. C. R., Church Hill, Tenn.: We cannot give you a sketch of the life of Charles N. Douglas.

C. B. B., Maqueketa, Ia.: Dishonorably discharged U. S. soldiers cannot vote in the state of Kansas.

C. T. E., Coshocton, O.: There are 22 steam railroads entering the city of Toledo, including the branch roads. Toledo has never been the largest railway center in this country, but it now stands third.

HOW TO DOCK SHEEP

METHODS employed in putting the tails from sheep in the division of animal husbandry at university farm, St. Paul, are first to place the lamb on its back, pushing the skin on the tail back toward the body as far as possible, so that enough skin will remain to cover the stump of the bone when the tail is cut off. In operating on lambs several months old draw the skin back closely to the body and tie a ligature tightly around the stub of the tail until an hour or two afterwards to prevent excessive bleeding. Place the lambs in a clean pen bedded with clean straw. Cleanliness prevents infection, and in such an inclosure bleeding can be detected. Rams should be castrated at time of docking, while in the hands of the operator, if proper physical development of the organs has been reached. This condition occurs about ten days after birth.

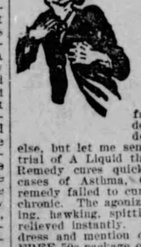
THE UNUSUAL APPETITE

Cattle with an abnormal appetite, in the opinion of Dr. David Roberts, have a desire to lick the walls, dirt and filth that a healthy animal would have no desire for. This would indicate a derangement of the digestive organs.

If animals thus afflicted are neglected they will soon run down in flesh, drop off on their milk and become a bill of expense rather than profitable animals.

To overcome this trouble the animal should be given good, clean, nutritious, digestible feed and with same a tonic to regulate the digestive organs.

Oftentimes an animal thus afflicted is disposed of at an unreasonably small amount and if by chance this animal is purchased by one well versed in the care and treatment of such animals is converted into a profitable animal at a very little expense.



Let Me Cure Your CATARRH, ASTHMA, Free
50c Package.

Don't despair if you have failed to get a cure from doctors, inhalers, smoke powders, douches or anything else, but let me send you AT MY EXPENSE a trial of A Liquid that cures to stay cured. My Remedy cures quickly and permanently. Few cases of Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis has my remedy failed to cure or benefit, no matter how chronic. The agonizing coughing, gasping, fainting, hawking, spitting, foul breath, etc., were relieved instantly. Send me your name and address and mention disease and I will mail you FREE 50c package of my Remedy in plain wrapper, and book.

T. GORHAM 871 Gorham Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-six years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salves, cream or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs, so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

BLOOD POISON CAN BE CURED

If you have ulcers, mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, scrofulous, copper colored spots on your body, falling hair, swollen glands, pains in the bones, or severe contained headaches, our special treatment will cure you. Our DR. PANTER, former chief physician of the original Cook Remedy Co., treated over 22,000 patients of that company in the fifteen years ending May 12th, 1908, the date that company discontinued taking cases to treat. DON'T BE MISLED with offers of Free Treatment, that stimulate the system for a short time. RELIABLE CURES ARE NOT FREE. Our treatment has stood the test for 25 years and have never been compelled to offer free treatments to procure patients. Booklet on Blood Poison, testimonials and full information about your case, FREE. Write

PANTER REMEDY CO.,
Suite 413 67 Clark Street, Chicago Ill.

PROMOTES NURSES' CLUB

MISS BERTHA CONDE.

WITH an architect now completing plans for a club building that will rank with the finest structures of the kind in New York city, the 6,000 or more nurses actually engaged in the profession in the greater city will have within the next year or so one of the most luxurious homes erected exclusively for their occupancy of any similar organization in the entire country.

The Central Club for Nurses has already been started under the auspices of the National Board of the Young Women's Christian Association, with the co-operation of the County Association of Graduate Nurses and with the indorsement of the New York Academy of Medicine and of the superintendents of the leading training schools for nurses. Temporary headquarters, awaiting the erection of the modern skyscraper, is now at Nos. 52 and 54 East Thirty-fourth street, which is in charge of Miss Helen Farquhar, acting secretary.

These rooms were opened recently during the sixteenth annual convention in the city of the American Society of Superintendents of Training Schools for Nurses, and at the first reception there were about 400 young women present.

The project for erecting a clubhouse for nurses was originally started a little more than a year ago by Mrs. Janet McCook Whitman, a wealthy woman of New York, who was aided in the plan by Miss Bertha Conde, secretary for the professional schools of the National Board of the Young Women's Christian Association. Mrs. Whitman died before the idea was crystallized, but those who were associated with her feel now that the success of the plans will prove in a way a sort of memorial for the woman whose philanthropic motive gave the building movement its first impetus and helped it far toward ultimate attainment.

It is estimated that the building and site will cost in the neighborhood of $500,000, although the exact sum cannot be told at the present time.

The building itself will be of the most modern fireproof steel and granite construction throughout. There will be 400 single rooms for the occupancy of nurses, which is a larger number than may be found in some of the city's largest hotels. Every room will be perfectly appointed and furnished in the most up to date manner. In addition to the sleeping rooms there will be a large auditorium, in which will be held the various conventions of the nurses' organizations. Social functions and entertainments of various kinds will also take place in this great hall.

There will also be arranged on some of the floors spacious offices for the carrying on of the business affairs of the society. Several dining rooms will be in various parts of the club, including a cafeteria and a roof garden, for which it is planned to have many unique features. While the building will be on a scale as comprehensive as that of a huge hotel, a homelike atmosphere will be preserved through the various social features that will be maintained.

What the organizations behind the project wish to emphasize especially is the fact that the club will belong to the nurses themselves and will be conducted by them along co-operative lines. It will be entirely self-supporting, and may, indeed, return a small interest on the investment.

While the club is wholly an enterprise backed by the New York city nurses, young women engaged in the profession in any city of the United States, or the world, for that matter, by complying with simple requirements may become non-resident members. This gives them the privilege of staying in the club while in the city for the conventions or on any other visit.

Cement Machines

For Building Blocks, Chimneys, Porch Columns, Drain Tile, Fence Posts, Foundations, etc.

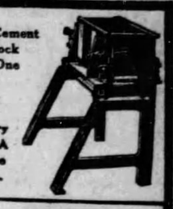
All Sold at Very Low Prices

Don't buy building blocks, stone, brick, drain tile, or fence posts, when you can make them yourself for a fraction of what you pay when you buy them from others. Cement offers the cheapest and best building material on the market today. Enough cement to make a building block 8x8x16 inches costs but a few cents and almost every farmer has easy access to sand, gravel or stone so that these materials cost practically nothing but the hauling. We sell cement working machinery of every kind at very low prices, much less than other manufacturers and dealers ask for machines of equal quality. With a machine purchased from us you can make your own cement building blocks, cement brick, cement drain tile, cement fence posts, etc., at odd times when other farm work is not pressing, and in this way you can save the first cost of the machinery purchased from us to make them with and you will also find this home-made fireproof material will still cost you much less than if you were to buy it. Cement makes better buildings than wood, brick or stone; it becomes harder with age, it is fireproof, anyone can handle it. Thousands of farmers are now using cement almost exclusively and find it much cheaper because they have their own labor and, with the single exception of Portland Cement, which is now sold at very low prices everywhere, materials cost nothing.

Send for Our Cement Machinery Catalogue

We have just issued a special cement machinery catalogue listing our complete line of building machines, brick machines, tile machines, fence post machines, mixers, and cement workers' tools. It tells you about the cheapest and best line of machinery and tools now offered and it gives you much information of value to farmers, builders and contractors. We will be glad to send it to you free by return mail if you will write us a letter or a postal card and ask for it. You can't afford to buy a block machine of any kind or any other machine or tool used in handling cement until you have first learned our price. Our machines are guaranteed to be absolutely as represented, to prove entirely satisfactory, and they are sold at extremely low prices. Write for the catalogue, addressing the store nearest you—19th and Campbell Streets, Kansas City, or Chicago Avenue Bridge, Chicago.

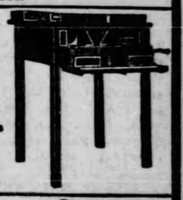
Montgomery Ward & Co.
116 CHICAGO AND KANSAS CITY



Perfection Cement Building Block Machine. One of our most popular machines and sold at a very low price. A fine machine for farm use.

Chimney Block Machine. One of the very best.

Porch Column Mould. Adapted to the making of round and square porch column blocks, base blocks, building blocks, etc. No better machine made.



Simplest and best Cement Brick machine. For various size brick.

Concrete Mixer. We have both hand and power mixers.

ABOUT SILOS AND SILAGE

By DeWitt Carpenter.

A silo is an air-tight receptacle for the storing and preserving of green fodder or stover for the roughage or filling complement of the cow's diet. It is corn or clover, beans or millet, anything that yields a large bulk of material and is relished, cut at that stage of growth and maturity when at its best for feeding. Corn is used by all odds more than any other for this reason, that it yields such enormous crops in bulk.

Silos at first were made of inch boards nailed to a very solid frame, doubled, and heavy building paper between, with an average height of about 30 feet and half that in diameter. Nowadays they are made of 2-inch staves just as they come from the mill, set up and stay-lathed as you proceed, till you get the required size, and then hooped with half-inch iron rods with a couple of lugs for drawing them together till air-tight. They make a good, lasting and cheap silo.

Silo filling in the latitude of New York state begins usually about the 10th of September. The rule is when the ears are fairly well glazed. If too green it does not cure so well and is swashy and the ears are too green to be of much feeding value; nearly ripe makes the best. This is a vital point.

Into the last two weeks the elaborating forces of the season, the sugar, and starch gluten, etc., are lingering for nature's finishing touch of perfection, without which, like all unfinished things, it is comparatively useless.

There are few dairymen in this country without silos. The filling is managed very much as the threshing machines were. The neighbors club together and wait their turn. It is cut with a one-row reaper and left in bundles, which are thrown onto low-down wagons, the loader beginning at the hind standard of wagons, rack and filling in the proper height till he gets to the forward standard, which completes his load.

From three to five teams will keep the feeder cutter and carrier going if it is not a long haul. It can be cut a day or two ahead and generally is wilted a little, but greenness don't hurt if ripe, nor rain. It's quite a gay and hilarious episode in the routine of the farm life.

A well filled with good, ripe silage is a boon to the dairymen. It is as good as cutting daily from your field green, fresh, succulent corn or clover, as the juices are all perfectly preserved and relished the same as fresh cut, and it keeps cows in a perfect condition of bodily health by its laxative and digestive properties. Thirty pounds per day makes a good ration for a cow. Some can very profitably be fed to horses.

Don't go to extremes with it in any case and it will prove a boon to dairy farmers. The one possible objection that could be made to it is that it is hard on the land, and for the 12 years of my silo experience I am sure that our tillable lands have shown deterioration—not, I think, from its extraction or reduction of plant food by growth, but by leaving so much land—twenty acres—bare through the winter.

But a remedy has now been found in the catch crop of winter vetch or crimson clover, as heretofore mentioned, which will not only make good the loss, but will be another very important factor in soil building.

Nature's forces are seen in growth putting together this, that and the other atom till the wonderful compounds form a complete and chemically united whole.

So we may build up a rational and logical system so true to nature and so widely adapted to the world's good and perpetuity, that such bold assertions by learned men that "starvation stares us in the face the not distant future" may never be repeated. The future of agriculture never looked brighter than it does today.

Let us thank God and take courage. Let me say that soy beans sowed with the corn will, by their richness in protein, make the silo contents a balanced ration for the dairy cow giving milk and should never fail to be grown with the corn. This and the clover crops are the important lessons of this chapter.

FREE DEAFNESS TREATMENT

A remarkable offer made by one of the leading specialists who offers FREE TRIAL MEDICINES to all applying at once. His new treatment has cured scores of chronic cases of deafness, catarrh, head noises and asthma in their own homes, after other treatments failed to benefit. Send no money. Address G. M. Branaman, M. D., 5 Gumbel Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

WHAT CAUSES SCOURS?

THE Minnesota experiment station at St. Anthony Park has found the cause of scours in little pigs to come largely from over and irregular feeding, together with sudden changes in food. The little pig is greedy and its stomach and intestines are comparatively small. The digestive juices decompose the food and turn it into a milky, soupy condition from which the digested material must be assimilated, or it must be pushed through the intestines. When an excess of food is given the overplus must be passed along with the indigestible matter in the faeces. The faeces are thin, soft and watery, and the animal is scouring. Scouring pigs are not economical pork producers.

Lighter feeding is the remedy rather than drugs. Sudden changes in the ration should be avoided, but the amount of food should be gradually increased from day to day in proportion with the pig's development.

NATIONAL CORN EXPOSITION

One of the very large and important features of the Fourth Annual Corn Exposition, which is to be held January 30 to February 11, in the exhibit halls of the Ohio State Exposition grounds, will be the homecoming of former Ohio residents. Special invitations will be issued by Governor Harmon, Mayor Marshall and President Pretzman, of the Chamber of Commerce, inviting former residents of the city and state back home during the big corn show.

An unusual precedent has been established by the National Corn association in setting apart two days to be known as Ohio days—Friday and Saturday, February 3 and 4. Special meetings will be held on these days under the auspices of the Ohio State Conservation association, which Governor Harmon called together in a recent proclamation, emphasizing the importance of the national exposition. There will also be a number of state meetings woven about the great national show, all of which will appeal greatly to the former residents of Ohio.

The entire two weeks' program will be of such interest to the homecomers as to demand the major portion of their time, if they wish to drink down all the valuable information that will be imparted. The fact that between 25 and 30 state agricultural experiment stations and schools will be represented adds further to the magnitude of this, the greatest of any national corn exposition that has been held.

To add further to the attractions for the homecomers there will be amusements of the very highest type, and the entertainment features will be varied daily.

Special literature concerning the homecoming is now being prepared and the people of the state are urged to apply to the National Corn association, headquarters Dispatch Annex, Columbus, Ohio, for this matter.

Invitations will be sent broadcast throughout the United States, reaching old Ohio people in every state in the union.

The management of the National Corn association announces that there will be no sale of prize-winning exhibits at the exposition. This will be the first exposition where the samples have not been sold at auction. At the last exposition, which was held in Omaha, Neb., one sample of corn sold approximately at the rate of $2,345 per bushel, and a peck of wheat sold at a price that would make it bring $800 a bushel.

The only samples becoming the property of the exposition this year are those winning the grand champion prizes, the balance to remain the property of the individual exhibitor, or state organization assembling the exhibits for the exposition.

PURSUIT OF THE CARIBOU

May Be Called by Experts the Same as the Moose.

Fry's Magazine.

In caribou hunting as a rule the open countries are traveled on fine, warm days and the greenwoods during stormy spells. It is the unanimous opinion of those who have followed the sport for many years that a lengthy trip should be planned to insure satisfaction.

In the country at the headwaters of the Tobique and Nepisiguit rivers, New Brunswick, several weeks or a month are desirable if you want a record head. Should, however, one be hampered for time, a steady hunt regardless of weather conditions is kept up. This is not only the hardest kind of work, but is not satisfactory. Many a time have hunters stalked a herd in the greenwoods. Finally they picked out the apparently best head and brought it down.

As the report echoed throughout the wood the balance of the herd scattered, only to reveal as they passed an opening that more than one larger head could have been procured. This, after hours of wet, drenching work, rather rankles the most sublime temper. For this reason, if for no other, is the late fall preferred by experienced men to any other time. It may take longer, but there on the hillsides in the clearings is the game in full view, and though requiring hours or stalk, few mistakes are likely to be consciously made.

Each year adds some knowledge to the pursuit of caribou. They are generally found in herds of from three to twenty, and some experts can call them the same as moose. This, however, is for short distances, such as 100 yards or so—the call is very high and hard to imitate—when they will leave the herd under their charge to investigate.

The color of the antler is governed more or less by the nature of bush on which they clean them of the velvet. The big bulls do not lose one antler as early as the larger specimens of the Newfoundland caribou, though many will drop one antler about the first of November.

Like all creatures bearing antlers, their growth of such blood vessels is regulated by the temperature of the winter and the fall of snow—all of which affects the food supply. If the winter is open, the summer warm, you may look for record heads. They differ from the Newfoundland caribou in that the big bulls here always keep the lead and do not follow in the rear.

COW DUE TO FRESHEN

IT IS not an uncommon occurrence, says Dr. David Roberts, to neglect the cow which is due to freshen, whereas if proper attention were given her up to this time she should produce exceptional results. Give her sufficient and proper feed, as this will encourage the development of a large udder.

A swollen udder after freshening would indicate that she is a good cow, because it is the large flow of milk which causes the distention of the udder. It is at this period that the average stock owner is apt to err in allowing the calf to nurse its mother, owing to the fact that the calf has a tendency while nursing to bunt the udder, thus causing increased irritation.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance of caring for the udder, it being advisable to apply soothing applications in case same is unnaturally swollen or caked.

A mild tonic is often advisable where there is an unnatural swelling of the udder, as it has a better effect than outward applications.

Do You Wonder?

"He used to be a straight enough young chap. What made him get crooked?"

"Trying to make both ends meet, I believe."

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

**PATENTS that P

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1910.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Newspaper Advertising

The history of newspaper advertising in the United States is a story of wonderful development. The first newspaper advertisement in America appeared in the Boston News-Letter in 1704. That was more than two hundred years ago. Since that eventful beginning advertisements have become an essential feature of every periodical publication, and are of interest to every member of the household. The Blade desires to direct the attention of its readers to its own advertising columns. It is worth while to read Blade advertisements. They may mean a great deal. If the reader sees what he wants this next move should be to place himself in communication with the advertiser.

A good liar can attract attention anywhere.

And there was Abraham Lincoln. He often made liberal use of capital I's.

Very few of us ever do half the things we are going to do tomorrow.

The average boy cannot understand why the average girl likes to go to school.

Mr. Bryan doesn't think much of the new nationalism issue. He didn't discover it.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness and some quarrel with T. R.

President Taft often smiles instead of talking. The smile can't be misquoted.

The feeling in America seems to be that Dr. Crippen will get all that's coming to him.

In spite of high prices there are a few old-fashioned persons who wear cotton in their ears.

King Menelik is reported seriously ill. He hasn't been in good health since his last death.

Whose idea of hairdressing is this that makes a girl's head look like a ball of binder twine?

President Taft doesn't use many capital I's. Perhaps he thinks they don't look good in print.

The word aeroneck has arrived. It has the advantage of being one letter shorter than rubberneck.

The psychologist who says he felt the "presence" of Prof. James can prove it by the dictionary.

Laura Jean Libbey has quit the stage. Probably she wore too many clothes to make a success.

A Chicago professor says the law is a hindrance to some people. Yes, and others don't seem to mind it.

At some time in her life every woman has felt that she would like to shake some other woman's child.

Persons who were fooled by the comet's tail will not sit up waiting for Professor James' spirit to return.

Mr. Bryan is now discussing the initiative and referendum. It is a good subject with which to kill time.

Col. Watterson announces that he knows a Democrat who is fit to be president, but he isn't mentioning any names.

"Why is there so much concern about what I do or say?" asks John D. Rockefeller. Who can answer this puzzler?

The man who preaches honesty never gets into an argument. The fellows who don't believe in it always keep quiet.

The governor of Kansas thinks Secretary Ballinger should be kicked out of office. He did not originate the idea, however.

When an aeronaut sails a mile high there is never any question about his coming back. Gravity attends to that little detail for him.

"In Los Angeles one day recently there were eight weddings and sixteen divorces." Making a total of forty-eight happy people.

Senator LaFollette's popularity among the voters of his state goes to show that the people don't care how a man has his hair cut.

A missionary declares his belief that the Japanese and Americans are related. Then, instead of war, we may have a family reunion.

A Houston minister says there is not one idle angel in heaven. This does not dovetail with the corner loafer's idea of kingdom come.

Newport is said to have $300,000,000 worth of widows. This shatters one of our fond notions. We have always regarded widows as priceless.

We suspect that there were thousands of Vermont Republicans who were too busy harvesting the tombstone crop to go to the polls Tuesday.

A Massachusetts professor says that a machine is being invented by which it will be possible to make moving pictures of thoughts. But will they be fit for exhibition purposes?

MILLS NEARER THE MINES.

There is deep commercial significance in the beginning of work in Duluth upon the building of a $10,000,000 steel plant. The United States Steel corporation spends freely upon experiment, but not in $10,000,000 chunks. Discussion of the scheme began two years and more ago. That it has now been undertaken illuminates many facts of vital importance to the ports at the lower end of the Great Lakes.

It has been estimated that the ore bodies at the head of Lake Superior will be exhausted by 1950, only 40 years hence. But long before that, it has been known, the high grade ore will have played out. The furnaces must work with the low grades, of which there is far greater quantity than high grade. It costs just as much to transport the low as it does the high grade. Every season it becomes necessary for the steel mills to figure on getting less out of their ore than the year before and yet paying as much, or more, in freight bills. There must come a point, the more imaginative steel experts declare, when it will be less costly to take coal and coke to the head of the lakes than to bring down the low producing ores, counting the returns therefrom. That point, of course, has not been reached, but that it is impending is assuredly shown by the fact that the steel trust has made this appropriation for a great plant. This, too, when it must figure upon additional costs in the shipment of finished products, unless, as it may happen, it trusts to the northwest to consume whatever it manufactures in Duluth.

If this policy is to be carried out generally, though it hardly seems possible as enforced when one considers the extraordinay expenditures at Gary and at the ore handling ports of Lake Erie, the 800 and more vessels in the trade will be carrying more coal, but less ore. It would mean that such harbors as Ashtabula, Cleveland and Conneaut would dwindle in importance, since their prosperity is based upon ore, while the harbor of Toledo, the gateway of the coal mines, would rise in importance. These changes were forecast when the limit of the ore bearing bodies of the Messaba range was learned, yet few have thought that the change would set in thus early—if it really is setting in.

As an incidental speculation it becomes of interest to learn what the character of the shipping of the Great Lakes will be when the last steam-shovelful is taken out of the mines in or about 1950. Will the great vessels have been reduced to few? Will there be great hulks or iron rusting in the shoals of every port? Will traffic be constituted entirely of the big passenger boats and the little package carriers.

C. Ashley Tomlinson, head of the big shipping interest of Duluth, ventured an opinion upon the subject a year or so ago. "The production of ore," he said, "will probably reach its maximum within the next 10 years. It will then begin to decline. But the decrease will be gradual and meanwhile other freight traffic on the lakes will be increasing so rapidly that each year ships that were intended originally for the ore trade will carry other business. There will be no loss for the ships. The development of our own and the Canadian west has only begun and the lakes are the great links of commerce between the vast enterprises of the west and the east. The grain trade of the Canadian west alone will, in the not distant future, be something tremendous."

Not until the steel trust's example is followed by one or two other such ventures will it actually be known that the milsi are going to the mines, the ore moving a shorter distance, the coal a longer distance. The possibilities of immense alterations in industrial conditions are bound up in that $10,000,000 investment in Duluth.

THE SNUBBING OF LORIMER.

Mr. Roosevelt's refusal to attend the Hamilton club banquet if Senator Lorimer were there is a bit astonishing even for a Rooseveltian action. Not until actually convicted of a crime and perhaps sentenced is one of high position in politics or finance usually put without the social barriers. That is a sort of etiquette which has come down through the centuries. Mr. Roosevelt has taken it and broken it across his knees—to the consequent surprise of people in general and the horror of Big Business in particular.

It is about time that the custom was smashed. It is about time that the political juggler and political grafter—even though he wears no stripes and may never—were snubbed and were made to understand that in the field of morality he occupies a lowlier position that the housebreaker and the scarlet woman. Mr. Lorimer avers that he was not concerned in bribing legislators for his election, that if there was such bribing he was totally unaware of it at the time. This is a defense akin to that made by the embezzler who says he was hypnotized, of the murderer who insists that his crime was committed while he was in a state of somnabulism. Consider, too, the singular philanthropy of friends who secretly bought votes and brought about the election of Lorimer as a sort of Christmas present to him!

There are delicate questions of propriety in this affair, but, after all, the propriety was of a poor kind. If Mr. Roosevelt has started its regeneration he will have put humanity more deeply in his debt.

THE BALLINGER NONSENSE.

The jockeying of the members of the Ballinger investigating committee is a sickening sight. Appointed as judges to sit upon the question of the fitness of the secretary to hold office, they play for position like a lot of children. As if the ruling of a majority proves a man's capabilities as a public servant! As if five voting one way and six voting another can decide whether a man is upright and honorable, is one respectable enough to have in the official family, or one who ought to be kicked out of the door! There is about as much judicial tone about the business as there is at the meeting of a steel pool to decide who it is must shut down his furnaces. The bigger combination wins. The smaller can yelp injustice until it breaks its associated vocal chords for all anyone cares.

What difference can it possibly make to Ballinger whether he gets a vindication from this committee or not? If he wore clothes with "O. K." weaved into them as dollar marks were put into Mark Hanna's clothes by the cartoonists, he would still be the same Ballinger to the country. No one believes he has committed any crime. And no one believes he has sold out his job. But almost everyone is convinced that he is a poor secretary, an embarrassment, an old man of the sea, one who is more a corporation lawyer than a patriotic and open-hearted citizen. That ought to be conviction sufficient to force his resignation.

Let him take his vindication and frame it—but hang it in Seattle, not in Washington.

IS BRIBERY NO CRIME?

Next to the gaining of a conviction against a law-breaking trust the most difficult case to try and to bring to the point of sentence is one of bribery. It is immeasurably more shameful that the briber and bribe-taker should go free than that the trust should go unpunished. The trust is an economic evil and may have committed no offense against pure morality, but the man concerned in bribery has sold a responsibility, has bartered with his neighbor's confidence, has relinquished hold upon individual honor. The trust is the product of conditions against which little or no complaint is made. The man with pliable honesty is and always has been looked upon as a cur. If anything should shake the faith of Americans in the fundamental strength of their institutions it is that bribery so seldom knows the dank shadows of prison walls.

Browne, of Illinois, about whose name such fetid tales have been connected in the last few months, has been given clearance papers by a jury in Chicago. The jurymen put aside the confessions of men whom Browne had "rewarded." They ignored the records and the evidence piled upon evidence. They were not suspicious of perjury as the trial judge was, nor did they consider it as pointing to guilt that attempts had been made to pack the jury box. But another trial is before Browne in another county. Let us not dread lest corruption is to be held no crime in Illinois until Browne has passed the second ordeal.

TOWNSEND A PROGRESSIVE.

The triumph of Townsend in the Michigan primaries over the venerable Senator Burrows was not one which was like to start cheering on the part of progressive Republicans who remembered Mr. Townsend's record in congress. He had been concerned with the introduction of just one progressive measure, playing in all other departments of his labor as representative with the Cannonites. He had been, until last spring, an active member of the clique which perpetuated its power by means of throttling independence. He was classed by Washington newspaper correspondents with the subscribers to the doctrine of legislation per the speaker's good-nature.

Yet, it would seem, Mr. Townsend has seen the great light. He has made his campaign as progressive and kept the house of representatives record tightly shut in the closet at home. One can feel assured the more that Mr. Townsend has changed horses because the standpat Detroit Free Press feels so bad about the outcome of the primaries. This paper announces that the decision of the voters "will be loyally accepted by all true members of the party," but reserves the right to remark that these voters will be "as much dissatisfied"—before the end of Townesnd's term—"with the consequence of Tuesday's vote as this paper is today." As we read on we discover that because of Burrows' defeat Michigan must now be put in the same tray with foolish and eccentric Kansas and that business enterprise will now take to a hole and pull the hole in after it.

The Free Press is exceedingly depressed—which should bring elation to all who have hopes in the progressive movement. If the Free Press has no faith in Mr. Townsend, then it must be that Mr. Townsend has deserted his old comrades and is committed to the return to old-fashioned, legislation-for-the-public-interest Republicanism.

TIME TO DO SOMETHING.

The Conservation Congress put itself upon record as pledged to a platform calling for the:

Conservation of resources, natural and inherent in the people to land, water, timber and minerals.

Irrigation of arid lands and conservation of the water supply for that purpose.

Protection of the people against the contamination of the water supply in order that health may be conserved.

Drainage of swamps and other measures conducive to public health.

Use of water rights for only a limited number of years, never granting them in perpetuity.

Withdrawal of public lands from corporate interests, pending classification.

Conservation of phosphate deposits for the benefit of the people.

Investigation of the damages done by the smelting of copper ores.

Equal rights to all; special privileges to none, particularly in the distribution of nature's bounty.

It is a formidable platform, but, as in the instance of many political platforms, it carries an atmosphere of vagueness. It is highly generalized and lacks specific declarations of procedure which the average citizen can get a grasp upon. The conservation movement has fired the imaginations of the people of this country without knowing exactly why. But they are now in a receptive mood where they desire a plain program to which they can subscribe, which they can act upon and in harmony with at the polls. Mr. Taft has made very earnest efforts to squeeze the vagueness out of the tenets of conservation. The bills he had introduced into congress called for real reform in the land laws, a broadening of the timber protection methods and the saving of the phosphate beds discovered in Utah. Yet the congress of conservationists chose to treat these actions with indifference and to deliver him an undeserved insult into the bargain.

Unless the leaders in control of the conservation movement come down to earth and talk performance rather than philosophy, unless they make it less factional and less conspicuously marked by a few names, the movement will die in its infancy.

STATES' RIGHTS AGAIN.

That ancient issue—states' rights—assumed an early position in the forefront at the conservation congress. It has the old impulse of Calhoun's oratory. Selfish property interests have taken it up and are doing the shouting for it. They are quoting the constitution in the old pre-rebellion way. They are talking local need as if all the rest of the country were massed to perpetuate that need. They are pointing out the evil of "nationalism," whereas it is an evil to them only in so far as it blockades their present and temporary schemes.

Ex-Governor Pardee, of California, shows plainly the motive of the states' rights cry. He is quoted in an interview as saying:

About 90 per cent of California's water power, developed or otherwise, has been gobbied up. I am for national control, personally, but the delegation appointed by the governor is headed by a state control man, Judge Short. The conference of governors at Salt Lake City demanded that capital be properly represented on the St. Paul program, and Judge Short, who is attorney for a number of water power companies, was selected.

If the public land, the forests and the water power were turned over to the states wherein these resources are located the private interests could gain the control they seek much easier than they can now when all the country is watching the acts and movements of the department of the interior. They would be dealing with legislatures then, and no longer with a congress under the public eye. Were it easier to influence Washington than the state capitals there would be no talk of "states' rights."

MARINE LOSSES.

Fate would seem to have ruled that with the first change in the character of the weather in September a season of marine disasters shall have opened. In fair or in foul, in calm or in storm, the early fall upon the Great Lakes has come in associated with news of loss of life and destruction of property.

The sinking of the car ferry in Lake Michigan promises to be one of those mysteries of which the history of navigation upon these inland waters has been punctuated. The real cause of its loss may never be known—whether it was due to a penetration of the hull or due to the freakish character of the construction. The survivors have different stories. The theories of vessel men and underwriters in Chicago do not agree with those of the experts in Cleveland. Unless the ferry can be raised the theories may remain mere guesses. No one may ever know why it plunged to the bottom.

A few years ago it was asserted that the annual period of disaster would have ceased to be dreaded when the last of the wooden vessels had broken up or been piled upon the sands and rocks. Folk are not so sure of that now. The iron steamer is not a bulwark against all the waves, not a wall against which the winds whip in vain. Fate had another plot in mind.

OLD-FASHIONED REPUBLICANISM

The results of the primaries in Wisconsin and New Hampshire should suggest to the reactionary wing of the Republican party the advisability of going into retirement for a season for the purpose of rearranging its perspective. It has trusted to the power of the old machines. It has ignored sentiment voiced in scores of ways and directions. It has blinded itself with sophistry and taken heart from the words of the flatterers. And to what avail?

La Follette candidates for the legislature of Wisconsin won in a proportion more than three to one over the representatives of Samuel A. Cook. It has been charged that campaign funds for Cook were subscribed for in Wall street itself. The railroads of Wisconsin threw all their great influence in Cook's behalf. Reactionary Republicans lent him their oratory and experience in politics. None of these forces prevailed against the man who went to his farm and let his record do his campaigning for him.

A condition somewhat similar to that of Wisconsin has existed in New Hampshire. The Boston & Maine railroad company has virtually dictated the political policies and controlled the officers of the state for more than a quarter century. It has been impartially bipartisan in the business, giving its orders to Democrats as well as to Republicans when Democrats, by the fortune of chance, carried an election. The primaries of yesterday mean the severing of the bonds which connected the state house of New Hampshire with the offices of the Boston & Maine.

Progressive Republicanism — that true to the righteousness and faithful to the constructive aims of the founders of the party—has shown its strength. Reaction is a machine capable of running, but incapable of producing.

MISUSING CONSERVATION.

"Conservation," said Mr. Taft at St. Paul, 'is not a question of politics, of factions or of persons"—a statement which the President put forth not as an actual fact, but as a thing which ought to be true. The doctrine of conservation is scarce two years old, but young as it is and undeveloped as it happens to be, it has been seized upon for all manner of illegitimate employment.

In the name of conservation the muckraker has opened graves over which the sod has gained a quarter century of growth. He has blown the dust from old and yellowed records and paraded the ghosts of men who had taken under law a few hundred miles of desert land in exchange for development they brought, peace they made and wealth they founded, as robbers and cheats. Magazines, booming their circulation, have changed the wholesale theft of water power on the part of promoters and capitalists, detailing the iniquitous work of the "trust" and carefully avoiding the pitfalls of fact. Men aggrieved and men with no purpose except that of making a noise, have yelped "conservation"—and been unable to write a definition for it. Men upon the floor of congress have interpreted it as the saving of good things for themselves and its denial to the public use. Scarce any principle has been more misused and scarce any other has gathered about it such a fog of meaninglessness.

Conservation will be worked out intelligently only if politics, factions and a certain brand of public men are kept outside the corral.

THE VERMONT ELECTION.

The result of the state election in Vermont will, of course, be acclaimed as indicative of a growing Democratic sentiment throughout the country. It has been the custom to look to the state's early election as to a political barometer. But, as in the case of the goose-bone and the energy of squirrels, the sign is good only when circumstances, as they fall out, fit in with it. For example, Roosevelt was given a plurality of 30,682 over Parker in 1904—the vane pointing to the certainty of Roosevelt's election. Four years later Taft obtained a plurality of 28,056, a slight falling off in the Republican ranks which greatly inspired the Democratic campaigners. The final result showed the meagre warrant for such optimism.

The returns available from yesterday's election indicate a Republican plurality for governor around 16,000. This is to be compared not with the figures of the Presidential election years but with those of the gubernatorial election of 1906. In that year the Republican candidate received a plurality of 15,420. If Vermont is any barometer at all—which we doubt with good reason—it shows that the Republican party nationally very nearly holds its own. This it does in spite of the long established custom of the American people of turning out in the congressional elections thereafter the party which alters the tariff laws.

ALIEN OWNERSHIP.

The Democratic Editorial League of of California, meeting in Stockton on Monday, adopted a resolution endorsing the bill introduced by the last legislature which would bar aliens who are ineligible to citizenship from becoming the owners of land or acquiring possession of it by lease. The measure, aimed at the Chinese and Japanese, has been widely discussed in California and, apparently, has the approval of a large proportion of voters.

The fruit growing industry of the state was i nthe depths of depression until the growers formed a number of associations. These have acquired great strength, having sufficient to gain preferential duties in the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill without a great struggle. They have succeeded in getting the freight rates down to a basis better than the old autocratic basis, which was all that the traffic could stand. Prosperity has come to the industry and Californians believe that it is largely due to the discipline and power of the associations.

Chinese and Japanese stand without the pale of these organizations. They can produce fruit at lower cost, because they control a big part of the labor market. They are content with smaller returns upon investment. They exist upon a much poorer standard of living. Out of the situation grew the sentiment that the Asiatics should be denied the right to cultivate the land. The thing, at a distance, looks distinctly unfair. But the law of self preservation governs upon the Pacific coast as it does elsewhere. The people must protect themselves, even though simple fairness goes by the board.

THE UNCLEAN.

It has been said that no labor is so hard, no venture is so perilous, that men cannot be found to undertake the one and the other.

When you read that the police of Baltimore receive $10,000 a year for winking at the traffic in cocaine and that one store alone does a business of $900 a week in selling this drug, you feel nothing is so foul and vicious that men will not be discovered concerned in it. Where the traffic has been brought to light in most communities it has been found that the peddlers were of the lowest order of society, men and women hanging upon the dirtier fringe of life and many of them victims themselves of the drug habit. But when pharmacists are the traffickers and the police are their protectors one must seek a parallel for this vileness in the obscure volumes of the medical profession dealing with degeneracy. The depth of iniquity to which these creatures have sunk is below the strata of the poor, ragged wretches who use the cocaine. Their disgrace is infinitely worse. Their want of principle is as the vacant places of the skies where nothing whatsoever exists.

Baltimore, we trust, will take these moral lepers and put them where there is nothing for them to contemplate except their own unclean souls.

WHERE CRIME IS AN INDUSTRY.

In pursuing the Black Hand blackmailers and outlaws the police of the United States have run against a barrier in the shape of the government of Italy. That nation will not extradite criminals of its own nationality, holding that it is her duty to punish any of her citizens who break laws abroad. The complaint is made, though whether in justice or not we do not know, that Italy deals with such criminals with extreme mildness.

It would be of importance to know how much the lenient treatment of criminals is responsible for such outrages as the murder of a policeman and his family of six in Calabria on Monday. The horror gives support to the sinister stories that the Black Hand has secret friendly relations with members of the provincial and city governments, that condonement is to be found for a price and that the way is cleared for acts of reprisal and revenge.

Where the minor authorities are in league with thieves and thugs it is manifest that those in higher authority can do little to correct the evil. The outlaws will prevail until the shame of it and the terror and persecution will have roused the people to the point of crushing the societies and bands. Italy, indifferent to the laws of other nations is like to suffer terribly for it.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

TRYING TO TRAP A TEACHER

International Sunday School Lesson for September 18 Is "Three Questions," Matt. 22:15-46.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

"The third degree," as practiced by the police in an endeavor to extort evidence, or a confession of guilt, has been the subject of much controversy. It is no modern device, being really but a modification of the ancient practice of trial by torture. The insincerity and cruelty of it had an illustration in the case of Jesus. The big men of his time were hounding him to death. They were determined to trip him up in his speech and to put an evil construction upon his words, so that they might have a semblance of evidence against him.

A conspiracy was entered into between two opposing parties, the Pharisees, who were bitterly anti-Roman, and the Herodians, who truckled to Rome. That "politics makes strange bedfellows," is no new observation. They sent students, avowed seekers after knowledge, hoping thereby to catch Jesus off his guard by the plausibility of their questions. Doubtless all the parties to this petty plot thought themselves the servants of the cause of organized religion; for from the beginning until now leaders of religious institutions have stooped to unholy means to what they regard as holy ends. Somehow the passion for truth, which is the brightest torch lighted at the altar of God, grows dim and flickering and smoky in the close atmosphere of institutionalized Christianity, and the real prophets are too often found outside of the churches.

Our Guileful Generation.

The controversy was one between guile and simple sincerity. Somehow it seems to be the tendency of a highly organized society to depart from simplicity and directness. Guile and sophistication are fashionable failings. Consider—if the unlovely spectacle may be contemplated for a moment—all the "white lies" that have been told this week in polite society. Imagine the hostesses who have returned the message "not at home" to unwelcome guests; the acquaintances who, face to face, have been "so glad to see you" when they were inwardly annoyed at the meeting; the guests who have told hostesses that they "have had such a lovely time," whereas the function has been an ordeal.

But stay; let us get on the safer and more comfortable ground of the odious insincerity of those professed seekers after light who came to Jesus with subtle and dishonest questions; forgetting that God desires truth in the inward parts, and that all falsehood is a repudiation of the God of truth. There is no sight among men fairer than the sincere quest after truth; and none more disheartening than wisdom and knowledge being used to buttress an unholy or insincere position.

Some Hypocrites and a Question.

These questioners, confident that they could impale Jesus on one horn of the dilemma or the other, asked, "Is it lawful to give tribute unto Caesar or not?" If he said yes, the Jewish patriot party would be about his ears; if he said no, Rome and its adherents would have to be reckoned with. The Teacher, unperplexed and unafraid, pierced through the question to the spirit of the false and flattering questioners. "Ye hypocrites!" No gentle speech that; for craft and guilefulness and hishonesty on the part of religious teachers are not to be dealt with tenderly, as one deals with the sinful and the ignorant. God pity the church that forgets how to be patient with the erring weak and impatient with her own deliberately erring leaders.

The question itself was easily and strikingly answered by the clear judgment of Jesus. He called for a piece of tribute money, bearing the image and name of the reigning emperor. Their very use of the coin showed that they were under obligation to the civil government for currency, for law and order, for highways and multitudinous conveniences. "Render therefore unto Caesar the things that are Caesars." Of course there are earthly loyalties and obligations. A man is a poor citizen of the kingdom of heaven who is not also a good citizen of his own country. Patriotism is a religious duty. Christian citizens have ever been the best citizens, as many a bloody page of history records. The existence of bad government is a reflection upon the fidelity of Christian citizenship.

As coins are stamped, so are souls. The human spirit bears the image and superscription of God. Therefore render "unto God the things that are God's." The life belongs to the Lord; the heart was made in His likeness and it only finds its full mission in his service. Whosoever is not yielding allegiance to the Creator is a lost coin.

An Old Marriage Problem.

The sex question is a widely-discussed them today. It has always engaged the thought of serious persons. The subject is one that lends itself readily to terrible and distorted and curious views. A favorite catch question of the Sadducees, who did not believe in a resurrection, which they had often doubtless used to the confusion of the Pharisees, had to do with the marriage relation. It was a hypothetical question of seven brothers, dying one after another and each taking the same woman to wife, and none leaving children. Whose wife would the woman be in the resurrection?

That was what John Eliot used to tell his Indians was "a papoose question." It was only a "smart" quibble, in the same class with the common one of scoffers, "can God make a stone so big that He cannot lift it?" The common sense of people revolts against such a trifling state of mind. These Sadducees missed the glory and greatness of the future life in their zeal to defend a theory. They thought of the infinities of heaven in very small earth terms. I remember as a little boy weeping when told by my mother that there was no night or sleeping in heaven; and she had to reassure me by saying that there would be a little bed in heaven for me if I should want it! The anthropomorphism of all Christian teaching, made necessary by our crude understanding, put limitations upon the great conceptions of God and eternity. Heaven is more than earth perpetuated, purified and perfected. The problems that perplex us here will be no problems there. The wise word about the future is that "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

Man's Supreme Duty.

Despite their malign purpose, we cannot but be grateful for these questions. They throw a flood of light upon contemporary conditions and duties. There was the question as to which is the greatest commandment. Jesus answered by the word which all devout Jews wore in their phylacteries, "Hear, O Israel: the Lord our God, the Lord is one." That lesson of monotheism, sorely needed in a land partly peopled by and entirely surrounded by polytheists, has been learned by Christendom. The unity of God is accepted by all who accept God at all.

Society today reverses the divine order as to the greatest commandments—for Jesus enunciated two: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength." The second is this: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." The present fashion is to put the second commandment first. There is a glorious emphasis in our time upon man's duty to man. The gospel of brotherly love is being preached from a wonderful array of modern pulpits, in many tongues understood of the common people. Every Christian must thrill with exultation over the way in which God's great word is echoing throughout the world, and reshaping human society.

Nevertheless, that is not the first commandment. Of this new and noble mood we may say, as Jesus said concerning the scribe, "Thou are not far from the kingdom of God." But there is deep need that we should put into first place the premier commandment: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength." More humanitarianism is a noble fruit of the gospel, but it is not Christianity. Religion is more than the relation of man to man. It is first of all, and essentially, a personal relationship existing between the individual and Jehovah. The watchword of the evangelists, "Get right with God," is eternally true and supremely important. Our times will be out of joint until men give God first place in all things.

Baffled and routed, the enemies of Jesus turned away. They could not trap Him in His words. Their inquisitions caught only themselves. So they gave up as hopeless this line of pursuit. Meanwhile, "the common people heard Him gladly." The vindication of Jesus is not in the learned apologetics of the sages, but in the devotion of the great mass of ordinary men and women who have proved Him and found Him true.

GERMAN CITIES

The Way in Which Germans Look on American Cities.

Chicago Record-Herald.

Distrust of city governments and curtailment of their powers is the reason for American cities being far behind those of Europe in the art of city planning and beautifying, according to George E. Hooker, secretary of the City Club, who returned from a visit to the city plan exposition at Berlin yesterday.

"American cities, according to the ideas of the citizens of Berlin, which city is considered to lead in the planning of a modern and beautiful city, are hopelessly behind the times," said Mr. Hooker. "Instead of laying out the streets and avenues after the old gridiron pattern, we should have the avenues radiating like spokes from the center of the city.

"Through routes for surface, elevated and underground railways are now found in every progressive city of Europe. New things in subways are there being shown. In the business districts they are covered, but in the outside territory the cars run in open trenches, which can be covered later when the volume of business demands the space be used for traffic.

"All classes in Germany are much interested in planning beautiful cities. The trade unions bought tickets in blocks and their members were among the most enthusiastic visitors.

"Germans look upon the American city as dull and uninteresting. Our eating places lack the picturesqueness of those of Europe, and our streets all meeting at the same angle, appear prosaic. German cities are growing as rapidly as those of America, so the old excuse of the rapid growth in our cities will not palliate their ugliness. What we need is to give our city governments more power. We have come to distrust them so completely that their hands are tied."

WATER JOY RIDING

Good Thing to Avoid, Especially When in Small Boats.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Kansas City Star gives the following rules for persons who are unfamiliar with small craft and wish to enjoy the pleasures of boating:

"Never, when inexperienced, enter a canoe that is to be driven over swift or deep water.

"Never enter a small boat of any description with a known 'cut-up,' who is given to violent and humorous capers.

"Never stand up in a boat unless it is being held firmly against a landing stage; never attempt to change seats with another occupant.

"Never become one of a party of more than four in a rowboat, no matter what its alleged capacity may be. The ordinary skiff is unsafe with more than two occupants.

"Never enter any rowboat, canoe, or other small craft on deep water or shallow unless the person in charge of the oars or paddle is an experienced boatman."

With the exception of the fourth, the Star's rules are worthy of the attention of persons who have a penchant for aquatic sports and who have had little experience with boats or as swimmers. There are rowboats of various shapes and sizes. To say that no rowboat is safe with more than four persons aboard is absurd. Many "dinkys" built with a view to large carrying capacity and seaworthiness in rough weather will carry in safety more persons than a landlubber would believe it possible for them to accommodate. Many rowboats are large enough to be safe for a dozen or a score of passengers. Canoes are also of various sizes. Some of them are built to carry a large number of persons, while others are intended for two. All of them are tricky when overloaded. A "skiff" is defined as "a small, light boat." It may be less than 12 feet long or more than 20. To say that the ordinary skiff is unsafe with more than two occupants is misleading, notwithstanding the fact that it is always unwise for inexperienced persons to load any boat up to its proclaimed carrying capacity.

A general rule might be added to those laid down by the Star. Don't try joy riding in small boats. The sort of recklessness that costs legs and arms and loss of property and lives to motorists, causes drowning to persons who go boating. A boat, like an automobile, and unlike a mule, is dependable when in the hands of some one who knows how to manage it and what to expect of it. Like an automobile, a boat is a vain thing for safety in the hands of any one who has looked upon the wine when it was red, or some other color, and liked its looks well enough to drink deeply.

Joy riding on land or water, is risky. The "fool who rocks the boat" and the fool who drives the automobile without regard to the laws of the land or the laws of chance or the laws of courtesy to others on the road are about equally dangerous to those who are unwise enough to "ship" with them. The "cut-up" who rocks the boat is not a source of danger to other boats, and his death-dealing capacity is more limited than that of the fool who drives the car, but when he gets ashore alive he should be soundly drubbed by the ablest survivor.

THE "HOBBLE" SKIRT

West Indian Island Women Have Worn Them for Generations.

Detroit News.

Every shift of fashion is heralded as something new, but the "hobble" skirt, like the mammoth hat, is an invention of old and constant use. It has been the fashion in most of the West Indian islands for generations. Everywhere on country highways in the islands one meets native women of color, shoeless and sockless paddling along the dusty road. Many of them have bundles on their heads and some have burdens in both hands. Their waist line is merely indicated by a belt of ample span as the point where their skirts began. At some intermediate point between the belt and the bottom of the skirt they wear a sout cord, sometimes a fragrant of clothesline. In their travels across country they frequently ford streams, or traverse expanses of tall grass soaked with the heavy dew of the tropic's morning and evening. Whenever the occasion requires they pull their skirts high enough to clear the wet or the brambles and hold them in place by tightening their "hobble" cords. Although the consequence is a rather liberal display of nature unadorned, the skirts are kept dry. But the cord compels them to resort to a peculiar gait and presently we may see our ladies of high society indulging the "hobble glide" after the fashion of the West Indian women. The principal difference is that the "hobble" skirt is a convenient utility with West India women, while with the women of fashion it is only a passing affliction.

Australia's statisticians have just published their matrimonial figures for last year. The youngest bride was a girl of 13, living in New South Wales, and the oldest was a spinster of 89. Twelve of the brides were only 14, 54 were 15, 287 were 16, and after that they ran into the thousands. Nine brides under 22 married men over 50, the bridegroom in two cases being 80.

Varieties

A deaf and dumb service is conducted at St. Ann's church, New York.

Canton is being modernized by the construction of many new buildings.

Norway's herring catch in the Stavanger district is greater than ever before.

It is estimated that in Japan there are no less than 2,750 different species of vegetation.

The territory around the Straits of Magellan is developing into a great sheep country.

There is a great area of oil in the Gulf of Mexico, said to emanate from the Texas oil field.

It is said that under favorable conditions the olive tree lives to be 1,000 years old.

Only 88 per cent of the real efficiency of a ton of coal is utilized. The remainder is wasted.

A New England girl earns $100 a month growing popcorn and making it into a kind of confection.

The king of England, the most important of all the monarchies of the word, has the shortest title.

Owing to the cheap electric power electric car lines are springing up in all parts of northern Italy.

Pellagra and malaria, which go much alike, are being successfully combatted by the government in Italy.

France took 425,164 pounds out of a total of 678,083 pounds of human hair exported by Japan in 1909.

Weighing less than 50 pounds, an electrically driven machine has been invented for scrubbing floors.

The cheap labor of Japan has been found to be costly in the operation of some industrial establishments.

Pineapple juice is excellent for digestion, also for clearing phlegm from the throat, also in croup and diphtheria.

The son of Hetty Green, a very energetic Texan, raised and sold $14,000 worth of American Beauty roses in a year.

During the first five months of the year not a single merchant vessel flying the American flag arrived at Buenos Aires.

The Syrian mission press at Beirut prints the Bible in Arabic for 40,000,000 of people who speak that tongue.

Mountains of pure marble have been discovered in German South Africa, the like of which are unknown in the world.

The French inventor of a drop for motorcycle which women may wear skirts to ride has given it the name of "motosacoche."

Under the vigorous policy adopted by the Queensland government large numbers of immigrants are entering the country.

About 97 per cent of the $85,000,000 worth of coffee imported into the United States in 1909 comes from the Latin American countries.

Small farmers are encouraged in Egypt by government loans, for which 9 per cent is charged and collected by the tax gatherers.

English telephone subscribers do not look for any betterment of the service when the government takes possession next year.

About two hundred and fifty thousand gallons of sake, the national drink of Japan, is consumed in the United States every year.

In most of the civilized countries of the world, except Ireland, Italy and Bulgaria, the death rate is lower among females than among males.

There is no word for "strawberry" in ancient Greek, the people of those times and that country having had no acquaintance with the luxury.

Besides Great Britain, the countries which have old-age pensions are Denmark, France, Belgium, Germany, New Zealand and Australia.

A stone blind pigeon is one of a flock which frequents the Lake (Ohio) court house. It makes its home in the dome, and flies with unerring accuracy.

The public debt of New Zealand amounts to $372,000,000. The revenue for 1909 was the highest yet recorded, while expenditures were below the estimates.

Rats steal eggs by passing them along from one to another like a bucket brigade, and in this manner they can transport them safely up and down steps.

The Rev. Dr. Henry Harris Jessup, 83 years missionary in Syria, is one of the few scholars of today who write and speaks Arabic as readily as he does English.

According to Gauss, the magnetic action of the earth is the same as would be exerted if in each cubic yard there were eight bar magnets, each weighing one pound.

Potatoes have enjoyed their present popularity as an article of diet for only about a century and a half. The first Irish crop was raised on Sir Walter Raleigh's estate in about the year 1610.

Investment in the Suez canal by purchase was severely criticised a few years ago, but it has proved an exceedingly profitable transaction, having yielded large profits to shareholders.

The rice production of Japan exceeds in quantity two hundred and a million bushels a year; tea nearly a million pounds a year, and silk more than twenty-five million pounds a year.

Progress is being made by the government works started by Chinese exiles at Canton in 1909. They cost $1,125,000. The money was drawn out of the education fund, to be repaid out of profits.

It has been decided that the waters of the half-moon shall remain in the Hudson river, under the care of the commissioner of the Palisades interstate park. It will be open to the public under proper rules.

The sad consequences of overcrowding are plainly to be seen in the mortality statistics of Vienna. In the overcrowded tenement districts 296 deaths in 10,000 are recorded, against 123 in the better class districts.

Norway has a society called the Norske Myrselskab, which advises the people in all matters pertaining to the proper management of forests, draining and bringing waste lands under cultivation, and encouraging the peat industry.

James C. Ogden, missionary at Ningtang, Thibet, holds the most inland station in the world. Batang is 1,000 miles from Shanghai, 460 miles from the nearest postoffice, and it takes three months' continuous travel to reach it from New York.

The women of Saginaw, Mich., to the number of 1,667, regist

WINCHESTER

Shotguns, The Repeaters That Stand Every Test

'Tis better to be slow than to be sorry. This is particularly true when buying a repeating shotgun. Look all the makes over, but if you are not swerved from your purpose of getting the gun with the maximum of strength, safety, ease and certainty of action, good shooting and good wearing qualities, you will surely select a Winchester. There are other makes of repeating shotguns, but the Winchester is the only one that has successfully stood every conceivable test that sportsmen could put it to, and also the rigid technical trials of the U. S. Ordnance Board, embracing strength, accuracy, penetration, endurance, excessive loads, defective shells, rust and dust. Its popularity with sportsmen and its official endorsement by Government Experts are convincing proof of its reliability and wearing and shooting qualities. Winchester repeating shotguns are made in four grades, listing at from $27.00 to $100.00, and are sold everywhere.

STICK TO A WINCHESTER AND YOU WON'T GET STUCK

Toledo Blade Patterns

These patterns are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions as how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6720 Kimono with Pointed Yoke, Small 32 or 34, Medium 36 or 38, Large 40 or 42 bust.

6652 Sailor Blouse or Shirt Waist for Misses and Small Women. 14, 16 and 18 years.

6632 Sailor Suit for Misses and Small Women. 14, 16 and 18 years.

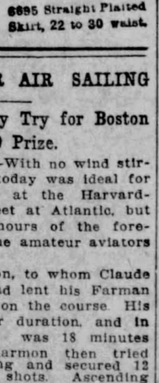
6727 House Dress or Nurses' Costume, 34 to 46 bust.

6644 Costume for Misses and Small Women. 14, 16 and 18 years.

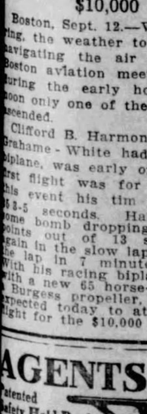
6535 Misses' Princess Dress, 14 and 16 years.

6273 Child's Rompers or Coverall, 2 to 8 years.

6733 Infant's set, One Size.



6695 Straight Plaited Skirt, 22 to 30 waist.



6648 Closed Circular Drawers, 22 to 32 waist.

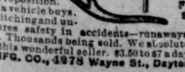
GOOD DAY FOR AIR SAILING

Glenn Curtiss May Try for Boston $10,000 Prize.

Boston, Sept. 12.—With no wind stirring, the weather today was ideal for navigating the air at the Harvard-Boston aviation meet at Atlantic, but during the early hours of the forenoon only one of the amateur aviators ascended.

Clifford B. Harmon, to whom Claude Grahame-White had lent his Farman biplane, was early on the course. His first flight was for duration, and in this event his time was 18 minutes 36 2-5 seconds. Harmon then tried some bomb dropping and secured 12 points out of 13 shots. Ascending again in the slow lap contest, he made the lap in 7 minutes 47 4-5 seconds. With his racing biplane now equipped with a new 65 horse-power motor and a Burgess propeller, Glenn H. Curtiss expected today to attempt the Boston flight for the $10,000 prize.

AGENTS 134% Profit



Patented Safety Hold-Back for Agents' Proposition. Write For Free Sample

Every owner of a vehicle buys. Big repeater in hitching and unhitching. Insures safety in accidents—runaways—collisions. Just out. Thousands being sold. We absolutely control sale of this wonderful seller. $3.50 to $7 a day profit. Write at once. THOMAS MFG. CO., 4978 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

WILL GIVE UP GOLD AND EASE TO WED MORMON GIRL

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 9.—Acceptance of the tenet of the Mormon church which provides that no man shall live in idleness nor on the wealth accumulated by his father, or his father's father, is the price Daniel Palmer of New York, son of a multi-millionaire, yesterday decided to pay for the hand of Miss A. Pearl Weller, of Salt Lake City. Miss Weller is the daughter of A. J. Weller, ward bishop of the Mormon church.

Young Palmer yesterday afternoon announced that he had decided upon this course, which means the breaking of his tentative engagement with Miss Marjorie Curtis, a society woman of the younger set of New York, who was one of the bridesmaids at the Gould-Drexel wedding last spring.

Father and Son to Meet.

Palmer is here to meet his father, D. H. Palmer, a coal magnate of New York. Father and son will go to Salt Lake, where they will meet Bishop Weller and the engagement will be discussed. Palmer's plans may mean the giving up of his inheritance and possibly his social position in New York, where he is a member of the Knickerbocker, the Princeton and other clubs. He said today:

"Miss Weller is the most charming and accomplished girl I ever met. I have discussed our engagement with her parents and the only barrier against our immediate marriage is that I engage in some business or occupation and demonstrate thrift. This I have decided to do, no matter into what line it may lead me."

Palmer said he and Miss Curtis had been friends since childhood and that society and his friends had taken it as a matter of course that they would be married. He admitted that his father, until very recently, had been determined that he should marry Miss Curtis.

JAMES IS HEARD FROM

Spiritualists Say Psychologist Sends Message.

Boston, Sept. 8.—William James, the late Harvard professor and distinguished scientist and psychic expert, has sent a message to his friends from the spirit world, it was asserted yesterday by M. S. Ayer, a Boston business man who conducted a seance at his country home at Harwich Port. This is Professor James' message as it was related by Mr. Ayer:

"I am at peace, at peace (here some words could not be distinguished) with myself and all mankind. I have awakened to a life far beyond my highest conception while a denizen of the earth.

"Tell my brothers that I will transmit a message through this instrument that will prove my individuality when I can manifest more clearly than at this time. I did not realize how difficult it would be to manifest from this plane of life to the mortal plane.

"There is much, very much, for me to learn and many conditions to overcome."

The private seance at the home of Mr. Ayer was held at 8 o'clock Monday evening. Some of the foremost spiritualists of the world were present. The medium employed for this sitting was one who has served with the Ayer temple band of spirits for years.

"The message given to us," said Mr. Ayer, "means that in a short time Professor James will be able to accustom himself to his surroundings to the extent that he will be able to give the world a much larger, clearer and more satisfying message. Like all who pass out, Professor James was bewildered upon his awakening to the higher concentration and he has not regained the condition necessary to the realization of his clear purpose to enlighten the world in the matter of spiritualism. But this will come."

BROWNE IS ACQUITTED

Illinois Legislator Freed of Bribery Charge.

Chicago, Sept. 10—Lee O'Neil Browne, minority leader in the Illinois legislature, charged with bribery in connection with the election of William Lorimer to the United States senate, was found not guilty by a jury in the criminal court yesterday. This was Browne's second trial. The jury disagreed in the first trial.

The verdict was a surprise to the many who had watched the progress of the second trial, and had feared that a repetition of the tedious deliberations of the first jury would close the case.

Embraces Attorney.

When the word that the jury had agreed was sent to Judge Kerster, Browne was not in the court room, and there was short delay after the jury filed in before he arrived.

The reading of the verdict was greeted by cheers from friends of Browne, who crowded the court room. Browne turned to his attorney, Charles Erbstein, and threw his arms around his neck and for a moment they embraced.

The bailiffs were powerless to maintain order, and with a rush Browne's friends hoisted him to their shoulders and carried him around the court room continuing their cheers.

3 DEAD ON WARSHIP

Oil Tested as Fuel Explodes on the North Dakota

Washington, Sept. 8.—Three coal passers are dead and seven machinsts and firemen injured as the result of oil catching fire on the battleship North Dakota. This report was received at 4:35 p. m. from Admiral Schroeder, commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet.

The dead are: J. W. Schmidt, Joseph Street and R. Gilmore.

All of the seven injured will recover. The dead and injured have been transferred to the hospital ship Solace. An investigation has been ordered. The explosion resulted from a test of oil as fuel.

TIRED OF AFFINITIES

Artist Earle Seeks His Wife Now.

New York, Sept. 8.—No more affinities for "Affinity" Earle, the eccentric artist. He says he's cut them out.

Declaring that he made a mistake in seeking happiness in a kaleidoscopic change of soulmates he has gone to Europe to ask his first wife to take him back. This was learned yesterday from Alexander Harvey, associate editor of Current Literature and friend of the illustrious inaugurator of the affinity fashion.

Earle sailed within the last few days under an assumed name and will go direct to Paris to meet Emily Fischbacher, whom he sent away so that he and Miss Julia Kuttner of this city might live together at his luxurious home in Monroe, N. Y. He will ask his former wife to take their young child and rejoin him in domestic life.

From Mr. Harvey it was learned that Earle would use the compelling argument with his wife that he had found affinityism had nothing on everyday married life and that he had decided to cut out soulmates.

Mr. Harvey also communicated the fact that if Emily Fischbacher refused to hearken to the plea of the man who added a new and effective word to the colloquial vocabulary, Earle might search the cities of Europe for another soulmate, even though at present he feels he would like to eliminate the affinity station from his routine time table.

"For," said Mr. Harvey, "he must have someone, and while I have his word that he is through with affinities he was strong in the hope his first wife would take him back when he made the avowal."

FREE LAND GRANTS.

Many Americans are taking up the 5-acre fruit tracts and city lots now being offered free in Mexico. The only requirements are to have fruit trees planted within five years. Even the planting and care of the trees will be done on shares for those who can't go or do not care to go. The fruit grows bountifully and matures lusciously and commands very high prices. The Jan-Mia Plantation Co., Section 594, Pittsburg, Pa., is the U. S. office for receiving applications. Particulars on request.

BANKER 2 DAYS IN SOLITARY

Morse Wouldn't Tell Source of Money He Gave Away.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 8.—The fact that Charles W. Morse, the banker confined in the federal penitentiary here, was put in solitary confinement for two days last May for infraction of the rules was made public here today by Warden William H. Moyer. Sensational stories about Morse's confinement resulted in telegraphic authority today being sent from the attorney general's office in Washington for Moyer to state the facts. Usually he is bound to silence regarding happenings in the prison.

Mr. Moyer denied that Mr. Morse had put on a diet of bread and water or that his health had been injured in any manner. He said that Morse's offense was a polite, but firm refusal, to tell from what source he received $41 in money, it being a strict rule that no prisoner shall be given money or keep it in his possession. Morse gave the money to a nurse to distribute among needy prisoners, most of it going to a crippled Polish youth who was about to be discharged.

30 SUSPECTED OF MURDER

Police Make Wholesale Arrests in Italian Killing Case.

Reggio Di Calabria, Italy, Sept. 7.—The police have arrested 30 persons, among them two who recently returned to Italy from the United States, on suspicion of having knowledge of the murder at Pellaro early Monday morning of Policeman Rovolino, his wife and six children.

All the members of the family except a little girl were killed with an ax. The child's throat was cut as she ran screaming from the house.

The police here ascribe the wholesale murder to vengeance of the black hand society in New York. The Rovolinos once resided in the United States.

SIBLEY HELD BY GRAND JURY

With Others Said to Have Conspired to Debauch.

Warren, Pa., Sept. 8.—The special grand jury which since last Monday has been investigating charges against former Congressman Joseph C. Sibley and four co-defendants in connection with Sibley's nomination as the Republican candidate for congress at the June primaries, returned true bills last night against each of the defendants. All are charged with conspiracy to bribe, debauch and corrupt voters of Warren county.

Besides Mr. Sibley, who is ill at his home in Franklin, the defendants are Frank H. Taylor, his private secretary; George B. Munn, David M. Howard, and C. D. Crandall, the last three of this county.

Secrecy is maintained regarding the testimony taken by the grand jury, but it is understood between 30 and 40 witnesses were examined. The cases against the five men are scheduled for trial today, but it is expected that on account of Mr. Sibley's illness there will be a motion for a continuance.

LORIMER QUITS AFTER SNUB

Illinois Senator Resigns From Hamilton Club.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—United States Senator William Lorimer this afternoon resigned his membership in the Hamilton club of Chicago, of which he has been a member for many years.

Senator Lorimer's letter of resignation was sent to the club following a two-hour conference with friends.

Although no reason for the senator's resignation was given in his letter to officials of the club it is thought the action was caused by occurrences of last Thursday when John H. Batten, president of the Hamilton club, withdrew an invitation to Senator Lorimer for the banquet to Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, the former president having refused absolutely to sit at table with Senator Lorimer and having demanded that the Lorimer invitation be withdrawn.

A. A. ADEE HAS LONG RECORD

He Has Been in Diplomatic Service for 40 Years.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Forty years of continuous service in the diplomatic branch of the government, mostly in high station, is the record accomplished by Second Assistant Secretary of State Alvey A. Adee today. Two scores years ago Mr. Adee was appointed secretary of legation at Madrid. In due course he became a clerk in the state department, July 9, 1877; chief of the diplomatic bureau in June, 1878 and third assistant secretary of state in July 1882.

COUPLE WEDS IN SMITHY AS SQUIRE SHOES A HORSE

Lawrenceville, N. J., Sept. 9.—One of the simplest and quickest marriages on record was performed here the other day by Squire Joel Exton, the village blacksmith, when Miss Annie Balderson, the 18-year-old daughter of John Balderson, a farmer, and James Hannum, a trolley conductor, were wedded. The ceremony was performed in the blacksmith shop and Squire Joel Exton continued shoeing horse while he tied the knot.

Two of his helpers, who were also busy working about horses' hoofs while the couple were repeating the formal words that made them man and wife, were the official witnesses. Several times the squire was forced to interrupt the proceedings by expressions of "Whoa, boy," as the animal he was shoeing was quite frisky.

The bride wore a blue and white checked gingham apron over a black and white striped house dress of the Mother Hubbard variety with elbow sleeves. She carried a bouquet of golden rod. Her hairdress was nature's own. The bridegroom was attired in a suit of well worn blue serge trimmed with brass buttons bearing the letters, "N. J. & P. T. Co."

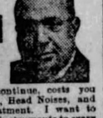
As the horse the squire was attending had made several attempts to tickle his ribs he tied the knot in record breaking time. He was so much occupied that he was forced to tell the newlyweds to write their full names on a slip of paper and place it with the fee on an anvil, promising to deliver to them the marriage certificate after the shop "shut."

"This pesky animal ought to be shot," said the squire after briefly explaining about the marriage certificate.

After the two had been made one, Hannum said to the reporter: "You see, Annie and I expect to work all our lives, and what was the use of a lot of frills and fancy stuff for the wedding. We've got to live together in our working clothes, and so we thought we might as well get married in them. I am a motorman on the New Jersey & Pennsylvania Traction Co.'s lines, and my wife is a farmer's daughter, accustomed all her life to work.

"We talked the matter over beforehand and came to the conclusion that, as life was a serious thing all through, there was no use of putting a lot of foolishness into the most serious part of it, our wedding. I got a marriage license, and we went to the honest blacksmith, who served us as well as a $20,000 a year preacher could. That's all there is to it."

I TREAT CATARRH FREE



For fifteen days. If you do not wish to continue, costs you nothing. I am treating catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, and Ear troubles, with a remarkable new treatment. I want to send a course of this treatment with two instruments to every sufferer, by mail, all charges prepaid, to try 15 days.

Send no money. Write for my free trial treatment today, giving full description of your case.

Mr. W. O. COFFEE, Dept. 463 Des Moines, Iowa.

MAY CHANGE OUR CASH

Government Likely to Reduce Size of Bills.

For more than a year the treasury department has contemplated a systematization of the designs for United States notes and gold and silver certificates and a reduction in the size of paper currency. No less than 19 miscellaneous portrait and historic designs appear upon the issues now current. These serve no useful purpose in identifying the denomination of notes with the designs they bear nor have they been selected according to any scheme of historical balance.

As an example of existing confusion, the present dollar silver certificate bears the portraits of both Lincoln and Grant. The plan is to reduce these 19 miscellaneous designs to nine, selecting the portraits with some reference to the importance and position of their subjects in American history and using the same portrait on one denomination throughout. The faces would be placed in the center of the note and would enable the holder to determine at a glance the denomination.

For example, the dollar note, which is in most common circulation, might bear the portrait of Washington, as the emancipator of the country and the founder of its government; the $2 note, that of another famous American, and so on for all the separate denominations.

To Select Counterfeits.

Such reclassification is believed to be the more advisable as it will enable cashiers of banks and other expert money handlers the more readily to detect counterfeits, experience having clearly shown that it is impossible for the most expert engraver to reproduce an exact facsimile of a portrait, even if the face has been engraved by himself.

The class to which the note belongs, whether gold or silver certificate or United States note, may readily be determined by carying the color in which the seal on the right side of the note and the demonination numeral on the left are printed. The printing of these will cotninue to be repeated as many times on the face and back of the note as at present.

The department might feel warranted in proceeding to change the designs of the notes without awaiting the suggestions of banking institutions, but a somewhat different proposition is presented in the plan to reduce the size of the notes to 6 by 2½ inches. The department recognizes that public convenience is more or less involved in a system to which most of the cash drawers and pocketbooks of the country have been adapted, hence it is disposed to welcome criticisms and suggestions from bankers and business men before attempting any radical change.

Under authority of Secretary MacVeagh, a special committee of treasury officials has been at work for months upon the details involved in the change of designs and the suggested reduction in the size of paper currency. This committee has canvassed with equal candor the advantages of and the objections to the plan.

SURVIVES 2,200 VOLTS

Marion Lineman Miraculously Escapes Death.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Marion, Sept. 9.—To have 2,200 volts of electricity pass through his body and live was the experience of William Martin, a lineman in the employ of the Marion Electric Light Co. this morning.

Martin was tipping the high tension wires in an alley and when peeling the insulation from a wire with his knife his leg came in contact with another wire on which the insulation was poor. Instantly he fell across the wires and was renderd unconscious. He had his safety belt strapped about the cross arm or he would have fallen a distance of 30 feet.

A companion climbed the pole and pulled his hand from the wire. The current melted the blade of the knife he was using and burned a large spot on his leg. In half an hour after being taken down Martin regained consciousness and is now out of danger.

GRAFT TRAIL GETTING HOT

Some N. Y. Street Railway Money Got to Legislative Member.

New York, Sept. 8.—The effort to trace Metropolitan Street Railway cash, through the brokerage firm of Ellingwood and Cunningham, to the accounts of various members of the legislature of 1900 was expected to engage for a considerable time today the attention of the legislative probers into alleged graft in connection with legislation at Albany.

When the committee adjourned yesterday the examination of the witness considered to be the most important of the day, George Carpenter, formerly bookkeeper for the defunct brokerage firm, had not been completed. Already, however, he had told the committee many interesting things. Among these was the statement that H. H. Vreeland, president of the Metropolitan Street Railway company, had on April 17, 1900, given the firm his check for $5,000 of which amount, according to Carpenter's readings from the firm's books, the account of Louis Bedell, then chairman of the committee on railroads of the state assembly, had been credited with $2,375.

STEEL SHINGLE ROOF DEFIES WEAR!

The Nation's Roofing Sensation!

For cash expended the farm's biggest money-maker today is the famous "REO" steel shingle roof! It shoots up farm values the instant farm buildings are covered by the handsome, wonderful, indestructible "REO" steel shingles! Put on a "REO" roof at manufacturer's Factory-to-Farm prices!—half the cost of best wood shingles!

Edwards "REO" Steel Shingles outlast the buildings themselves. One "REO" roof outwears four wood roofs! Outwears SIX composition roofs! Cuts fire insurance rates, because absolutely FIRE-PROOF! A $10,000 bond GUARANTEES you against money-loss from lightning!

WRITE FOR CATALOG 965. NOW! Our handsome roofing catalog will reach you by return mail—it's FREE! Better write TODAY for it and save a lot of roof money! Address (24)

The Edwards Manufacturing Company

The World's Largest Manufacturers of Steel Roofing, Metal Shingles and Metal Ceilings

925—965 Lock St. Cincinnati, Ohio

The Call of the Southeast

To the man looking for a home, where productive lands, favorable climate and abundant rainfall make the best paying farm locations in America the Southeast is now the unequalled section. Land from $5.00 to $40.00 an acre near to the heart of the country and close to the best markets. The largest returns from alfalfa and other hay, wheat, corn and all truck crops. Lands unsurpassed for stock and poultry raising, and dairying. For fruit growing no region is more profitable. The Southeast has opportunities for every kind of farming. The Southern Railway will help you to find the desired location. Send for publications to.

M. V. RICHARDS
Land and Industrial Agent, Southern Railway
Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.

HONOR THE DEFENDERS

Mexico Gives Tablet to Men Who Fell Before Scott.

Mexico City, Sept. 8.—A solemn ceremony of honor was paid to the memory of the Mexican cadets who fell in the defense of Chapultepec, the rocky bluff occupied since the days of the Aztecs by the rulers of this country, against the successful assault of the American army under General Scott on September 8, 1847.

The exercises which constituted what will probably prove to be the most impressive feature of the Mexican centenary celebration were held at Chapultepec, near the castle of President Diaz. The members of the cabinet and the permanent and visiting diplomats were present. President Diaz extolled the heroism of the youthful soldiers who fought valiantly to save the castle from the overwhelming Americans, and described them as shining examples for emulation by the youth of the country.

President Diaz placed a wreath at the base of the modest monument. The ceremonies were concluded with the firing of a volley in salute of the torn and faded battle flag that was carried in the fight on the field of Molino del Rey on September 28, 1847.

FIND PIN IN GIRL'S APPENDIX

Physicians Say Case, With Recovery, Is Unparalleled.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—Physicians at the Provident hospital found a pin in the appendix of a girl. The pin was straight and had traveled through the girl's body without damaging any other part. The girl will recover.

Josephine Shoecraft, 6 years old, 638 Forest avenue, was admitted to the hospital Saturday suffering from appendicitis, and an operation was found to be necessary.

When the appendix was taken out Sunday, Dr. U. G. Dailey, who performed the operation, discovered a straight pin, about an inch long had lodged in it, having been there apparently for some time.

The case is considered remarkable because the pin had traveled more thon fourteen feet through the aesophagus, stomach, and bowels without perforating the wall. In most cases where pins have been swallowed the pin has pierced the wall of an intestine and lost itself in the tissues of the body, occasionally causing death.

HUGHES PREPARES TO MOVE

Will Soon Be Serving as Associate Justice.

Washington, Sept. 9.—If Governor Hughes is to be made chief justice of the supreme court of the United States, he will be promoted from an associate justiceship. Reports that the nomination of the governor as an associate justice would be withdrawn and his name sent to the senate as chief justice have been put to rest by arrangements that the New York executive has been making to take up his duties on the bench on the second Monday in October.

It was reported from Albany last night that the governor probably will relinquish his present office in about three weeks and immediately thereafter remove to Washington, preparatory to taking the oath of office on the first day the court is in session next term.

As congress does not convene until December, the new associate justice will have at least two months to serve in a subordinate position on the bench.

3-FOOT SNOW IN INDIANA

Workmen at Michigan City Uncover Unmelted Drift in Sand.

Michigan City, Ind., Sept. 9.—Michigan City is probably the only place in Indiana that has three feet of snow this summer. Workmen opened a sand pit at the foot of Hoosier slide, a sand hill near the shore of Lake Michigan, on Dec. 5 last. The place became filled with snow during the winter and drifting sand covered the snow-drift. Workmen today opened the sand pit and found a bed of snow three feet deep.

SUNSPOTS AND THE WEATHER

Electrons Discharged Cause Thunderstorms and Gloomy Days.

London Daily Mail.

The cause of the recent magnetic storm which disturbed magnetic instruments and the telegraph service over a large part of the earth's surface, and was in many places accompanied by brilliant aurorae, has, by a fairly general consent, been considered as bound up in some way with the intense activity on the sun's surface at the time. At Greenwich observatory photographs were obtained of an immense sunspot, which, although not the largest on record, had an area of 600,000 square miles, or about three times the surface of the globe.

The connection between sunspots and weather has not received the same attention as that between sunspots and magnetic storms, and is not so clear. Although there are many points in the theory which accounts for sunspots which seem to suggest a possible influence upon weather. Sunspots are evidences of solar radiation, and electrons are shot off at extremely high velocities. If any of these electrons enter the earth's atmosphere, they might not only account for magnetic storms, but also for rain and thunder storms and sunless days.

Electrons, it is known, form nuclei for the condensation of moisture, and hence upon entering the atmosphere it is quite possible that they are therefore instrumental in forming clouds, which screen off the sun and produce cold and cheerless days. Furthermore, not only clouds but actual downpourings of rain, might follow. Indeed, it is almost difficult to see how such effects would not inevitably follow when these electronic discharges occur.

Moreover, it must be pointed out that such effects may be quite independent of magnetic storms, though these would probably occur when the electronic discharges reached a certain pitch. The effects would differ in different places and at different times, just as the effects of a magnetic storm vary in different parts of the globe.

These considerations give color to the suggestion that electronic discharge from the sun may play a more intimate part in the distribution of weather on the earth than has hitherto been admitted.

WOMAN FLOORS MEN

Mrs. Von Claussen Attacks Trust Co. Officials.

New York, Sept. 7.—Mrs. Ida Von Claussen, who is remembered in connection with her sensational demand for damages from the American minister to Sweden, former President Roosevelt and others, for an alleged refusal to allow her to be presented at court in the Swedish capital, visited the offices of a trust company in the financial district yesterday, and when her demand for $25,000 which she claimwas due her from the estate of her grandfather was refused, created a scene, it is alleged, by attacking two officers of the trust company.

According to those who claimed to have witnessed the episode Mrs. Von Claussen's attack was so vigorous as to knock both the first vice president of the company and the second vice president off their feet. Other officials of the trust company pinioned her arms from behind and held her until a taxicab could be summoned, and she could be placed in it, to ride away with a friend.

EAGLE CARRIES OFF A CAT

Fierce, Black Terror, Unable to Handle Man, Takes Pussy.

New York, Sept. 8.—The big black eagle that terrorized campers near South Beach, S. I., and tried in vain to fly away with Henry Merritt, has revisited the camp. Alexander G. McCourt and Lindsey Merrill saw the eagle perched on the cross beam of a telegraph pole.

While they were trying to decide how to capture the bird McCourt's Maltese cat Topsy joined them and stood at her master's feet staring upward at the big black bird. Suddenly the eagle swooped downward and burying its claws in the cat's back flew away with it.

McCourt and Merrill last saw the eagle and its prey high in the air.

LIKES MOTHERS AS TEACHERS

University Savant Asks Pedagogues, "Have You Ever Loved?"

Muncie, Ind., Sept. 9.—Dr. Arthur Holmes of the University of Pennsylvania, speaking to the annual Delaware County Teachers' Institute today on the subject "The Development of the Boy," he said:

"While I think the American system of education is the finest in the world, if I had my way I would take an ax and smash it to pieces and I would make the first question in every teacher's examination for a license, Have you ever been in love?

"If you have never been in love and if you are not a mother, all you know about teaching children would not amount to enough to be worth mentioning. Mothers should be our school-teachers."

RABIES IS NOT FAKE DISEASE

Health Report Says Hydrophobia Is a Reality.

Washington, Sept. 12.—Hydrophobia is a reality and not a dream, incurable and not infallible preventable and is a respector of no particular season nor species of mammal, says a new public health service report.

A. M. Simson, its author, repudiates certain mad-dog falacies and advises those skeptical of the existence of such a disease as rabies to have their doubts dispelled at a scientific laboratory.

BOSTON POPULATION IS 670,585

City Fails to Go Ahead of St. Louis —Increase 19.6 Per Cent.

Washington, Sept. 12.—The population of Boston is 670,585, an increase of 109,693, of 19.6 per cent as compared with 509,892 in 1900. This leaves Boston the fifth city in point of population in the United States.

A decade ago St. Louis outranked Boston by only 14,346, and the present census leaves St. Louis ahead by 16,444. There was but slight change in the rate of progress in the two cities, St. Louis' increase from 1900 to 1910 being 19.4 and Boston beating that by two-tenths of 1 per cent.

The Only Diamond Mines in America

National Magazine.

After looking over the peach orchard, Mr. Bemis drove onto the diamond mines. How expectantly we looked forward to that spot upon which the attention of the whole world has recently been turned! No other spot on the American continent is quite like it. Nowhere in America have diamonds been found in peridotite save right here in the "pipes" of Pike county.

As we reached the edge of the once volcanic crater, two broken, precipitous hills of rock stood sentinel, one on the right and the other on the left. There was something about the place that has a ghostly, uncanny aspect, for the evidence of a volcanic upheaval here was surely manifest. Passing between the hillocks we were upon the crater, the surface of which was generally level, though washed somewhat by streams and brooks, and the soil showed variation from black, about the color of peat, to a light yellow and yellowish green. The "peridotite" or "Kimberlite," as the mineral of the volcanic pipe is called, extends vertically downward through the volcanic vent in incalculable depths. Normally it is a bluish color and hard like clay or shale. But near the surface the original blue changes to a greenish hue, which in turn, by action of the air and elements, turns yellow; and finally, by long exposure to the sun and rain and mixing with extraneous matter, the mineral is thoroughly disintegrated and becomes black. Already upward of 1,000 diamonds have been found on the several distinct diamond pipes which are being opened up near Murfreesboro.

CLOVER HAY

Clover hay may be put up in compact stacks or in large, tight mows, while it contains a larger per cent of moisture than if stored in loose stacks or in small mows where it is not well compacted. If put up in a partly green condition, however, it will not retain its bright color, but changes to a dark brown. This change in color usually lowers its selling value on the market, but does not injure its feeding value unless put in in so green a condition that it becomes musty. Care should be exercised in putting partly cured hay in the barns on account of reported instances of spontaneous combustion.

Gold Spectacles Free

— You can read the very finest print in your bible with them on, even by the dim firelight —

Dont Send Me One Cent when you answer this announcement, as I am going to distribute at least one-hundred-thousand sets of the Dr. Haux wonderful "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearers in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be; read the finest print in your bible even by the dim firelight; thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home in any way you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes, you can keep the [illegible] pair forever without one cent of cost, and

Just Do Me A Good Turn by showing them around to your neighbors and friends, and speak a good word for them everywhere at every opportunity.

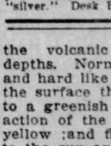
Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality, on one easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat [illegible] Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention. Address:—

DR. HAUX, (Personal),
Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

NOTE.—This House is Perfectly Reliable.

WATCH RING & CHAIN **FREE** FOR SELLING POST CARDS



We positively give [illegible] and this BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVED, Plated WATCH, equal in appearance to Solid Gold Watch, American movement, guaranteed 5 years and a beautiful Ring [illegible] to you, Postpaid, for selling only 20 packages of beautiful high grade art post cards at 10c a package. Order 20 packages, and when sold send us the [illegible] and we will positively send you the Watch, Ring & Chain. WELLS MFG. CO., Dept. 928

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Greek Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safe Regulator relieves some of the longest, most obstinate abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double strength, $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 29 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box 314, R. B., Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned; if soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.

I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobsen Bldg., Denver, Colo.

FREE Fortune can be told from childhood up, past, present, future; cause of failure and key to success can be given. Three 2c stamps and birthdate gets free reading. Can astonish you. Madam Irene, 115 E. Second st., Kewanee, Ills.

HEIRS Wanted at once. 50,000 estates seeking claimants. You may be one. Facts in free booklet 14. Send 2c stamp. International Claim Agency, Pittsburg, Pa.

FITS Epilepsy. Only cure. I insure an entire and rapid cure to stay cured for life. I ask no fee. Dr. Kruse Co., St. Louis, Mo.

IF YOU ARE SICK OR AILING and have failed to find relief, write to me at once. Give name, age, sex, color of hair and eyes, most troublesome symptoms, 4c postage. Address Dr. J. C. Batdorf, Diag., X. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.

TOBACCO HABIT CONQUERED—Safe, pleasant, permanent home treatment. Physicians endorsed. Greatest discovery of century. No risk, no [illegible]. Full instructions. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

WOULD YOU MARRY IF SUITED?—Matrimonial paper containing hundreds advertisements of rich, refined people from all sections, both sexes, young, old, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free. D. G. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio.

$100 Monthly and expenses to trustworthy men and women to travel and distribute samples; big manufacturer. Steady work. S. Scheffer, Treas., W-G 174, Chicago.

AN interesting astrological reading containing advice on business, health, love, marriage, friends, enemies, changes, etc., sent for 10 cts. and birthdate. Harrison J. Avers, 831 4th st., Toledo, O.

A SECRET FOR WOMEN will be found in our catalog for rubber and toilet necessities. Send 2-cent stamp. Fairbank Supply House, A. M. Wabash, Chicago.

LADIES—"Listen," the secret toilet formula you want; safe, harmless; sent sealed, 20c "silver." Desk H, Lock Box 1, Greenfield, Ind.

$1 Worth of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Treatment FREE

It is a positive remedy for all Stomach and Liver Trouble, Gastritis, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Pressure of Gas around the Heart, Sour Stomach, Distress After Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Constipation, Yellow Jaundice, Sick Headache and Gall Stones.

The above ailments are mainly caused by the clogging of the intestinal tract with GALL STONES, backing up poisonous fluids into the stomach, and otherwise deranging the digestive system. I want every sufferer of any of these diseases to test this wonderful treatment. You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you will feel its great benefits—only one dose is necessary. I say emphatically it is a positive, permanent remedy and I will prove it to you if you will allow me to. I will send the complete $1.00 treatment to sufferers absolutely FREE so you can try it in your own home at my expense.

The most eminent specialists declare that 75 per cent of the people who suffer from Stomach Trouble are suffering from GALL STONES. I firmly believe that this remedy is the only one in the world that will cure this disease. It takes them out and shows them to you. Sufferers of Stomach Trouble and GALL STONES should not hesitate a moment, but send for this FREE treatment at once. I would be pleased to send you the names of people who have been cured of various Stomach ailments and speaking the highest praise of this medicine. Just fill out the Coupon below—let me send you this wonderful treatment together with highly interesting literature, testimonials, etc. Don't suffer with agonizing pains—don't permit a dangerous surgical operation, which gives only temporary relief, when this medicine will permanently help you.

GEORGE H. MAYR, Mfg. Chemist, 40 Dearborn St., Chicago.

References:—Mercantile Agencies or State Bank of Chicago

Sign and Mail This Coupon

GEO. H. MAYR, Mfg. Chemist,
40 Dearborn St., Chicago.
Send me absolutely FREE, $1.00 treatment of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

Consider the Children

ELIZABETH AYRES.

THE other day, when glancing over a newspaper I came across this: "There is a country where babies never hear harsh words. It is a province in southern Africa, and the people, who never quarrel in the presence of their children, are the Ekoi. A traveler, who has passed many years among them, told of the customs of this odd race. According to his account, the Ekoi are devoted parents and they have curious beliefs as to the advent and death of babies. One superstition forbids all quarreling in the house where there are little children. The children, they say, love kind looks and gentle voices, and if these are not to be found in a family they will close their eyes and forsake the earth until they get a chance to be reincarnated in less quarrelsome surroundings."

Here is a fundamental thought, grasped and put into practice by the people of a country where missionaries feel there is much work for them to do. They do not understand the importance of fresh air and sanitary living, but they do understand the worth of kind looks and gentle voices.

Quarrelsome surroundings are as bad for children as they are for those who make the unpleasant surroundings with their quarreling and impatience. The evil effects of quarreling and harsh words pass from one generation to another, and if children hear these things, while they may not "forsake the earth," if they stay here long enough, they will surely become disturbers of the peace themselves.

The great majority of parents look carefully after their children's material needs while neglecting others, which are equally important. A home where "scraps" abide is not a pleasant or desirable place to be in, and a child, brought up in a place of this sort, cannot possibly have the happy childhood which is a lifetime blessing. Children are always imitations or repetitions of their parents, consequently it is the parents' part to watch out lest they be spurious metal.

The Chinese have a proverb to this effect: We can always find that for which we are watching and listening.

Many a time I have had proof of the truth of this proverb, so this is another case where you want to watch out.

In the present instance, the truth of the proverb again was shown by my coming across—accidentally and not on purpose—an extract from an article on the subject which was busying my thoughts. The article was one by Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine, of which he is editor. Under the title, The Child's Heritage, Mr. Harden says things I intended to say myself, but, as he said them first, and said them so well, I am glad to pass on his opinions. The extract follows:

A happy childhood is an imperative preparation for a happy maturity. The disposition, the cast of mind, the whole life tendencies are fixed in childhood. An early habit of cheerfulness—the fun-loving habit—has a powerful influnce over the mature man and his career.

A happy childhood is the best possible protection against ill-health, unhappiness and failure; the best possible protection against the development of handicapping peculiarities, idiosyncrasies and even insanity. A large percentage of the people in the insane asylums did not have a happy childhood.

It is of immense importance to teach children to avoid unpleasant, disagreeable, soul-harrowing books. Keep them from reading morbid stories, morbid descriptions of crime and misery in the newspapers. Do not let these black pictures etch their hideous forms into their tender, sensitive minds.

Children should be taught the art of getting enjoyment out of the common things of life. This will prevent the development of a restless tendency, a disposition to always think that they would be happier if they were only somewhere else under other conditions.

If you want your children to be well, strong and happy, try to cultivate the sense of humor, the fun instinct, in them just as much as possible. Teach children to laugh at their misfortunes and to see the ludicrous side of unpleasant things which cannot be avoided.

"Mirth is God's medicine; give the children a lot of it."

Kindliness, gentleness, fun and laughter are the good fairies of a home. Invite them to come and take up with you a permanent dwelling.

Consider the children.

Well, here's hoping.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

It is a heap more comfortable to believe that people mean all right than that they mean all wrong.

Those of evil thoughts are as much in need of reform as those of evil habits.

You are spreading evil when, for the sake of gossiping, you talk of the sins of others. You, too, are sinning.

Experiment with smiles and kindness instead of handing out frowns and harsh words, and see what you get.

When you are thinking ugly thoughts, you may be sure you are thinking wrong. Change your mind.

Those who are always on guard lest some one shall "do them" are the ones who are most frequently "done."

To "get even" with anyone in an unkind way, is merely a form of gratifying spite.

To return good for evil is a greater punishment to the evil-doer than to pay him in his own coin.

Spite is something which is never harbored by the best of people.

Too much attention is paid to gossip; too much attention is paid to gossipers. Neither has any importance.

In self-forgetfulness lies your greatest chance for happiness.

Good manners do not always travel with the finest clothes.

If you cultivate the art of being pleasant long enough, after awhile you cannot be any otner way.

You make yourself tired when you grumble and complain, and you make others feel the same.

The unkind things you say to others, hurt you more than the unkind things others may say to you.

The change you get from the world will be of the same coinage as the change you scatter along the way.

"Thinking a thing is so, will not make it so," you say. This is true, but your thoughts are very likely to guide your actions. Be careful of your "thinks."

Well, here's good luck to you, whoever you are or wherever you may be.

To speak words of cheer, brings back words of cheer to you.

A PERFECTLY GOOD CAT

THERE is no animal in the shape of a household pet that is more attractive or satisfying than "a perfectly good cat," but there are not so many perfectly good ones as there might be, if a little more consideration were given to the care of their health, especially in the matter of diet. Careless and too abundant feeding is bad for both man and beast, and is the cause of many an ailment. However, the human is not being considered in the present case; it is the cat which is of paramount importance.

There are some folks who simply cannot abide cats. They claim to know, the minute they enter a room, if a cat is in it, whether they see it or not. They get a creepy feeling, they say, and cases have been known, especially when the case is a woman, when hysterical performances in the way of screaming and "throwing a fit" have been occasioned by a feline presence.

To return to the original intention of this article, which is to suggest a menu for the household pet, an' it be a cat. The suggestions are in the following clipping, taken, together with the picture, from Our Dumb Animals. The suggestions are from Mrs. M. Z. Watrous, of Santa Monica, California:

"The greatly advanced price of meat during the past year has brought something to my notice of which I was not before aware: how many owners of cats are ignorant of what the animals may be fed upon besides flesh.

Of course, all pussies prefer meat as well as mice, but the variety of other things they will eat seems to be generally unknown, even by many persons who have had cats all their lives. It must be remembered, though, that the felines differ in their tastes as widely as human beings do, and a family of kittens raised in the same household, under identical conditions, will show unaccountable preferences for certain kinds of food and as strong a dislike for other kinds.

For instance, one of my twin tomcats will eat buttered toast ravenously, never seeming to get enough; yet his brother turns up his ebony nose at the dainty and disdainfully walks away from it. Why? For no reason that I can think of, as I have never offered one cat anything that the other was not given also.

It is easier, to be sure, to train kittens in the way they should eat, but even full-grown cats will soon learn to accept and enjoy many things besides the expensive ones if only their mistress persevere in the training of their pets.

Just try your feline boarders with the following foods and see whether they will refuse any of them:

All kinds of beans, except limas, mashed and mixed with a little butter, dripping or milk.

Rice. Made into pudding liked best, of course.

Corn, when either buttered or boiled in milk.

Sweet potatoes any way but raw.

Toasted bread and milk toast. Also crackers of all kinds in milk.

Pap, sweetened slightly.

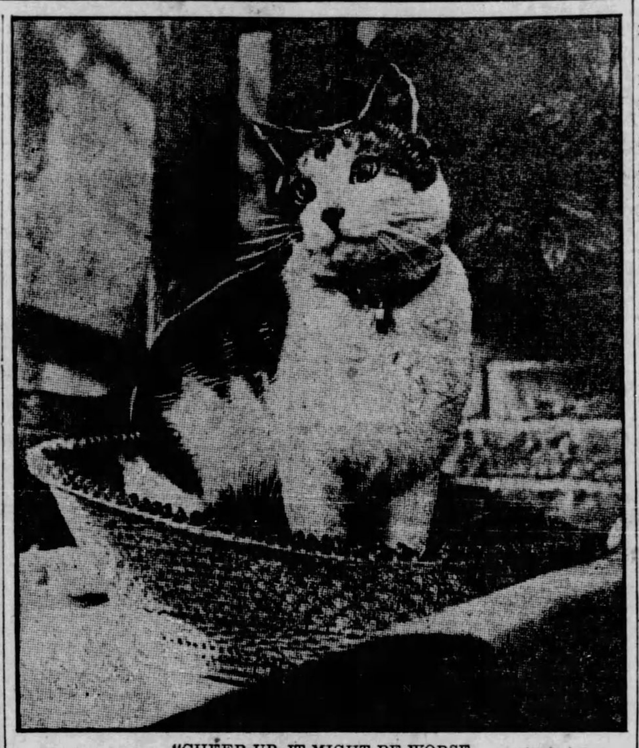
Oatmeal gruel, with a little milk and sugar.

Eggs, raw and cooked in every way, but especially fried as an omelet.

Anything made chiefly of milk and eggs, milk and flour, butter and flour, etc.

Nearly all kinds of gravies are liked by cats, and many stew gravies may be fed to them if a portion is taken from the pot before such things as herbs or onions are added. These gravies may be used to good advantage when nothing else is available, as they prove good "fillers" for the ever hungry puss."

The idea of training kittens in the way they should eat is especially good, and it is one that strikes home. I have personal acquaintance with a cat whose diet is almost entirely canned salmon. In the days of his early youth he was given this food because it happened to be at that time the easiest thing to get for him, and thus he acquired the habit. He is seven years old, "going on eight," but he still prefers canned salmon, and, as he is a spoiled and pampered cat, he gets his preference. Far better would it have been for both the cat and for the one who supports him, if he had not been brought up with such expensive tastes. The moral of this is obvious, and may be applied to humans. Yours truly, Elizabeth.



"CHEER UP, IT MIGHT BE WORSE.

COWS THAT NEVER DRINK

The "wild cow" of Arabia, in reality, an antelope, the Beatrix oryx, is said never to drink, which is probably correct, for unless these animals can descend the wells they can find no drinking water for ten months in the year. There is no surface water, and rain falls but precariously during the winter. Only once during my journey did I find a pool of rainwater, caught in a hollow rock, and even this I should have passed by, without knowing of its existence, had not my camels sniffed it from a distance and obstinately refused to be turned from going in that direction. These antelope, however, are provided by Nature with a curious food supply, especially designed as a thirst-quencher. This is a parasite which grows on the roots of the desert bushes and forms a long spadix full of water and juice. The antelope dig deep holes in the sand in order to get at these.—From the Wide World Magazine.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I just now finished reading the letter from Heloise of Old Washington. Such a home as she describes, would be a grand one, and is it not a pity that there are so few such homes in this enlightened land of America.

I was a teacher in free schools in my younger days, and it was wonderful to notice what a difference was made in children, by the training they receive at home. A teacher can go into a strange place and soon pick out the pupils in his care that are being properly trained at home. I am a farmer's wife. I have three small boys of my own that I want to train right. I hope you will accept me as a member of this band.—Old Webster, West Virginia.

How many of the M. G. R. readers have ever visited Chautauqua? I mean the genuine Chautauqua lake in southwestern New York, extending from Mayville to Jamestown, a distance of about twenty miles and varying in width from one half to one and one half miles. For many years it had been a famous inland summer resort.

A pen picture of Chautauqua lake cannot do it justice. On each side for its entire length, summer homes and maple groves, each with attractions of its own, invite the pleasure seekers from city and country alike to spend his vacation at some of its pretty points, which are all connected with trolley and steamboat.

Celoron, about three miles up the outlet from Jamestown, where the lake begins to take shape, is sometimes called the Coney Island of Western New York. Here are found the merry-go-round, the ferris wheel and many of the giddy diversions that invite those looking for temporary pleasure or a day's outing.

The principal attraction of Chautauqua Lake is the Assembly. In 1874 Dr. Vincent organized the first Assembly, under the auspices of the Methodist Sunday school at the point now known as Chautauqua. It has long since burst its creed-bound fetters and become an educational center. Here, during the month of August, the Assembly meets in annual session for Bible study, musical instruction and various forms of intellectual culture. It is also the headquarters of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, which requires study courses of four years' duration and entitles each graduate to a diploma. It is, in short, a limited college education, minus its red tape, football and class fights.

Chautauqua Lake is 720 feet higher than Lake Erie, and at Mayville, the nearest point, is only eight miles distant. Three miles north of Mayville is the water shed between the Chautauqua and Erie basins. It is said there is a barn on this elevation, built in such a position that the eaves that fall from the south side of the roof enter Chautauqua through the outlet to the Conewango creek into the Allegheny river, while the eaves from the north side of the roof enter Lake Erie, make that frightful plunge over Niagara, down the rapids to Ontario and the St. Lawrence river.

Looking southeast from this elevation is an unobstructed view of Chautauqua Lake. There, too, would be a view of Jamestown, a city of more than 30,000 people, but obscured and hedged in by forests, it is lost to sight. Looking over into the hazy distance, an irregular something comes up to meet the sky. The "something" is formed by the summits of the Allegheny mountains, at, or near, the Pennsylvania state line, more than 40 miles away.

Let us reverse our position and look north. Five miles away blue Lake Erie extends to the limit of our vision. North, east and west, the deep blue and the azure meet in marked contrast, while at our feet, extending to the water front, is a picture of cultivated nature beyond description.

We are looking down into the very heart of the Lake Erie grape belt, a wilderness of vineyards surrounding beautiful homes extending along the lake front from near Dunkirk, N. Y., to Erie, Pa.

There is but one Chautauqua, and only one point where the summits of the Allegheny mountains and Lake Erie are both visible at the same time, and that is on the water shed overlooking the Chautauqua basin.—Pennemite Jake, Pennsylvania.

Dear M. G. R. Friends—I have wanted to write a letter to the M. G. R. for a long time, but have put it off, and, not being a member, I was a little bashful, you see. The letters are so full of cheer and encouragement, and have been so helpful to me, that I feel I want to say a word, to help some one else, if I can.

We have taken The Blade for several years, and I think it tries to print clean reading.

We live about one hundred miles from New York City, out on the eastern end of Long Island, in a village called Orient. We have about eight hundred inhabitants, and most of them are either farmers or fishermen. We have very few mosquitoes. Our industrious village men have dug ditches, or given money to have some one else dig them, under the supervision of two able men, and consequently we are about free from the pest, but the villages around us have not been quite so enterprising, and have dug, practically, no ditches at all, and it is quite provoking to have their winged "animals" fly over and bite us, for they will fly quite a distance.

We have two churches; the Congregational and the Methodist. I belong to the latter. It is a very pretty little church inside. We have a little boy about five and a half years old. We call him Kiddie, for our pet name, but his real name is Leslie Gilson Vail.

My husband and I have been married nearly nine years, and they have been happy years. I think if each tries to please the other happiness must be the result.

Dan M. Wade, Georgia, I quite agree with you. D. M. Pressnall, Indiana, come again with another sunshine letter. It did good. Mrs. H. I. B., Ohio, I agree with you. I enjoyed the letter by Mrs. William Reimann, of Western Oregon, and, oh dear—the letters are all good. I think most of the writers must be Christians, as they write such fine letters. I like to hear from the shut-in ones, although I am very well myself. My husband is a temperate man, and he is so good to me, so we are a happy family. Wishing The Blade every success, and the M. G. R.'s happiness, I am.—Mrs. S. Vail, Long Island.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

The M. G. R. has no affairs except pleasant ones. We all know over here "there ain't no use to grumble and complain."

Recent writers to the M. G. R. who have not yet received printed mention are: Gottlieb Mohr, Beatrice Lasho, Aggie, Belle of Virginia, Clyde of Alabama, Wyoming Cow Girl, School Girl, Laughing School Girl, Harmon Arbogast, Eva Brown, William D. Howell and Buckeye Bill.

POETS' CORNER

THE BROKEN PINION

By Hezekiah Butterworth.

I walked through the woodland meadows,
Where sweet the thrushes sing;
And found on a bed of mosses
A bird with a broken wing.
I healed its wound, and each morning
It sang its old sweet strain,
But the bird with the broken pinion
Never soared as high again.

I found a young life broken
By sin's seductive art;
And touched with a Christlike pity,
I took him to my heart.
He lived with a noble purpose
And struggled not in vain;
But the life that sin had stricken
Never soared as high again.

But the bird with a broken pinion
Kept another from the snare;
And the life that sin had stricken
Raised another from despair.
Each loss had its compensation;
There is healing for every pain;
But the bird with the broken pinion
Never soared as high again.

CASEY AT THE BAT

By Phineas Thayer.

It looked extremely rocky for the Mudville nine that day;
The score stood two to four, with but an inning left to play.
So, when Cooney died at second, and Burrows did the same,
A pallor wreathed the features of the patrons of the game.

A straggling few got up to go, leaving there the rest,
With that hope which springs eternal within the human breast.
For they thought: "If only Casey could get a whack at that,"
They'd put up even money now, with Casey at the bat.

But Flynn preceded Casey, and likewise so did Blake,
And the former was a puddin', and the latter was a fake.
So on that stricken multitude a dreamlike silence sat,
For there seemed but little chance of Casey getting to the bat.

But Flynn let drive a "single," to the wonderment of all,
And the much-despised Blakey "tore the cover off the ball."
And when the dust had lifted, and they saw what had occurred,
There was Blakey safe at second, and Flynn a-huggin' third.

Then, from the gladdened multitude went up a joyous yell,
It rumbled in the mountain-tops, it rattled in the dell;
It struck upon the hillside and rebounded on the flat;
For Casey, mighty Casey, was advancing to the bat.

There was ease in Casey's manner as he stepped into his place;
There was pride in Casey's bearing, and a smile on Casey's face.
And when, responding to the cheers, he lightly doffed his hat,
No stranger in the crowd could doubt 'twas Casey at the bat.

Ten thousand eyes were on him as he rubbed his hands with dirt,
Five thousand tongues applauded when he wiped them on his shirt;
Then while the New York pitcher ground the ball into his hip,
Defiance gleamed in Casey's eye, a sneer curled Casey's lip.

And now the leather-covered sphere came hurling through the air,
And Casey stood a-watching it in haughty grandeur there.
Close by the sturdy batsman the ball unheeded sped—
"That ain't my style," said Casey. "Strike one," the umpire said.

From the benches, black with people, there went up a muffled roar,
Like the beating of storm waves on a stern and distant shore.
"Kill him! Kill the umpire!" shouted some one on the stand.
And it's likely they'd have killed him had not Casey raised a hand.

With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's visage shone;
He stilled the rising tumult; he bade the game go on;
He signaled to Sir Timothy, once more the spheroid flew;
But Casey still ignored it, and the umpire said, "Strike two."

"Fraud!" cried the maddened thousands, and echo answered "Fraud!"
But one scornful look from Casey and the audience was awed.
They saw his face grow stern and cold, they saw his muscles strain,
And they knew that Casey wouldn't let that ball go by again.

The sneer is gone from Casey's lip, his teeth are clenched in hate;
He pounds with cruel violence his bat upon the plate,
And now the pitcher holds the ball, and now he lets it go,
And now the air is shattered by the force of Casey's blow.

Oh, somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright;
The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light.
And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout;
But there is no joy in Mudville—Mighty Casey has struck out.

THE GREEN FIELDS OF VIRGINIA

(Author Unknown.)

'Mid the green fields of Virginia, in the vale of Shenandoah,
There's an ivy-covered homestead that I love,
With its quaint, old-fashioned chimney and its simple homelike air;
'Twas the home of my dear parents, now above.
Though I'm living in a mansion grand, with wealth at my command,
I'd give it all just for a single day
To play with my young comrades and see my mother dear,
'Mid the green fields of Virginia, far away.

CHORUS.

There's a peaceful cottage there, a happy home so dear;
My heart is longing for it, day by day.
Where I spent life's golden hours, in the vale of Shenandoah,
'Mid the green fields of Virginia, far away.

'Mid the green fields of Virginia stands an old mill by the stream,
And I'd come to that old spot to sing and play;
Ah! how often would I throw the stones into that babbling brook,
And I dreamed some day 'twould carry me away.
Yes, the dream came true; one day in June I left the dear old home,
They told me mother's heart had broke that day,
Oh, if I could but see her I'd lay me down and die
'Mid the green fields of Virginia, far away.

THE NINETY AND NINE

By E. C. Clephane.

There were ninety and nine, that safely lay,
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine,
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine, has wandered away from me,
And, although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the deesrt to find my sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro',
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

"Lord, when are those blood-drops all the way,
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray,
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced tonight by many a thorn."

But all through the mountains, thunder riv'n,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne:
"Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own!"

WHISPER AND I SHALL HEAR

By Newcombe.

If in the summer morn, dear,
You wander amid the flowers,
If you feel sad and lone, dear,
Thinking of past glad hours,
Just breathe my name to the woodlands,
Sigh what your heart would say,
I know I shall hear your message, dear,
Borne on the breeze away.

CHORUS.

Oh, winds that blow from the south,
Sighing so soft and low,
Whisper your message sweet,
Whisper and I shall know;
Oh, winds that blow from the south,
Breathe in my listening ear,
Come from the heart of my love,
Whisper and I shall hear.

If when you're weary, darling,
You wander at gloaming tide,
Where, by the stream and meadow,
We wandered side by side,
Just whisper you love me darling,
Say that your heart is true,
Whisper you love me, darling,
Just as you used to do.

Oh, winds that blow from the south,
Sighing so soft and low,
Whisper your secret sweet,
Whisper and I shall know;
Oh, winds that blow from the south,
Breathe in my listening ear,
Come from the heart of my love,
Whisper and I shall hear.

POEMS REQUESTED

A song called The Soldier's Bride is wanted. Some of its words are: Nothing shall e'er despoil Meuran of his beautiful bride.

The German dialect version of Barbara Frietchie is asked for. Here are some of its words: Who touches a hair of dat ait bald head, dies like a Spitz poodle.

The human mind, that noble thing, the palace and the throne, are lines of a requested poem.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for:
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

OLD MEMORIES

Can I take you with me in fancy to an old-time place? It is a farmhouse, standing well away from the road, with an orchard just back of it, where we, as children, picked up the apples, biting into this one and that one, until we found one that just suited our taste, and throwing the others away, to eat our fill of those we liked, or to hide them away. Then around to the front of the house we would go to get a drink from the well that wound with a chain, and perhaps, a breakfast, dinner or supper with grandpa and grandma.

Dear, old folks, I can see them yet. Grandma with her white hair, which at one time was of a redish hue, and her gold beads as large as a pea. How I admired those beads and wished they were mine. Ofttimes, I climbed on grandma's lap and counted them, and ofttimes she said, "you have counted wrong." Sometimes she put me from her lap, asking me to do some small errand for her, such as bringing in wood, or some other trifling thing a little child could do. When grandpa hitched up the horse, there was always a scramble into the wagon for a ride with him, for he was always kind. How well I remember the old sitting room with the stone fireplace. It was a large room where we used to pass many a pleasant evening, cracking butternuts on the hearth, with grandpa sitting on one side of the fireplace and with grandma in the rocking chair not far away, busy knitting socks and stockings for the family.

There was no light except that from the open fire, unless there was reading from an old-fashioned book. I can hear yet the click, click of grandma's needles as they flew out and in. Sometimes she stopped to pick up a stitch she had dropped. Sometimes I tried to help with her knitting, but I do not think she cared especially for the help, for at times, I dropped more than one stitch and they were not easy to pick up.

There is another picture. It is of two girls who used to run away to grandpa's, sometimes taking the little brother with them, but oftener going alone. At the close of the day, they sat in around the old fireplace, one with her hands clasping her knees, gazing at the burning coals, occasionally raising one hand to her face to ward off the heat, rather than to move back. Both were busy building castles in the air, and they uttered childish comment when they toppled over. If we were to stay all night, we heard grandma say, "well, children,, it's time for bed."

If it was a cold night, we were tucked in the cord bed that stood in one corner of the room. Usually we were sent up stairs where we did not have to keep so quiet.

How the cold shivers flew up and down my spine, when I heard how grandma had found my first attempts at verse. I have laughed many times about it since, but it was no laughing matter then, for my verse told how grandma's cream was so sour it would make you scream. They used to use sour cream on potatoes, then. Grandfather was very fond of it, but I prefered the sweet cream.

Then there was a verse about Aunt Phebe Price. If I had only said something nice, but it was about creeping things that sometimes get in people's hair. I do not know that it was true. I am inclined to think it was not, for she was a cleanly woman, but I had to make verse somehow.

Ah, well, this was many, many years ago. The grandma and grandpa have been dead this long time. After I had gone to bed one night, these old memories came trooping back. I could not sleep, so I got up and wrote out the thoughts that were hindering me.—Mrs. Minnie Burroughs, New York.

CHEER UP THOUGHTS

Dear Household Friends:—I have been a reader, not a writer. Now as we the menfolk, have been invited to attend the "meetings," I have concluded to share and have part in the upbuilding of home and family comforts. It has so often been written, "Every dark cloud has its silver lining,' but seldom "Behind the clouds the sun is always shining." I am a widower of only a few months. Visions of beauty appear in every dark cloud. Our Lord and Saviour "ascended in a cloud." What's the use? "Throw out the life line." Put on the whole armor of truth; all pull together then down will come sectarian bars, and Satan will shut up shop for want of business.

Be sincere yourself and you will find sincerity. Old friends remove and all are mortal. He who makes no new friends will find himself lonesome by middle life. There are as good and true men and women too, whom you do not yet know as any you ever did know.

All friendships begin. They are mere introductions, then acquaintances, then friends. "Here's hoping" our introduction will be beneficial.—Pandora's Box, Ohio.

ON PUNCTUALITY

My husband and I live alone. We take five papers, but I read The Blade the most. I have kept house 52 years. I have been called a good housekeeper and cook. Bonaparte claimed he lost a battle through having an ill-cooked dinner. When I began housekeeping I did not mean to have any ill-cooked dinners. If the food was plain, it should be of the best and always punctual. I wanted others to be the same, and as time went on, when my husband hired a man, he told him when the dinner bell rang he was to leave everything and come to his meals. I felt a little shamed by this. I feared I had been too exacting. We had an intelligent horse that would plant her feet down when the bell rang, and neigh. She was not willing to go any farther, except in the direction of the house. I suppose we can go to extremes in everything. I think the old lady was right when she said, everyone has a way, and everyone's way will do. I think she ought to have said, it will do for the one who has it. Hoping we shall all be found blameless at last, I am, yours sincerely, Mrs. Bates, Wisconsin.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

The peach harvest is on in this part of the Lake Erie fruit country. There are peaches by the ton.

Everybody remember we are all trying to do our best to make the Cozy Corner a cheer-up meeting house.

The letters I have in stock are too numerous to mention, but they are all good ones.

Some things you have to remember: Sign your real name to your letter; keep the good cheer work a-going in your letters and at home and abroad; keep up your subscription to The Blade—we are going to be better than ever—and write Household editor somewhere on the envelope when you write to this page. This is all for today.—Elizabeth.

There is more chance today for the sinner to return than ever before in the history of the world.

From the Children.

Dear Blade—I have been reading the children's letters and thought I would join their club. I am a little girl, nine years old. I live on a ranch in Western Oregon. Our town is Toledo. It is the county seat of Lincoln county. We are eight miles from the Pacific Ocean. We live close to Yaguino bay and there are some nice boats run on the bay. I have a little brother. He is six years old. We play, and we have a pet calf and four little kids. The kids are very playful. We have a nice herd of cows, also, I think there are thirty. We ship our cream to Salem.

As this is my first letter, I will not tire you with it, but if I see it in print, I shall write again and tell you more about this country. I will bid you all good-bye and sign my real name. —Flossie Hatfield, Oregon.

Dear Girls and Boys—I don't believe the boys and girls have ever read a letter from Rumely, so I thought I would write one. It is a small town on the Munsing railroad. We have no station, but passenger trains go through here. I am a little girl 13 years old. I have blue eyes and brown hair. Mamma takes The Blade. It is a fine paper. I am in the seventh grade. My teacher's name is Miss Leona Geismar. I go berrying most every day. I have two chums. Their names are Matie and Gertie. Gertie is going to write a letter to the boys and girls. My pets are a dog and a cat and a cow. The cat's name is Puss, and the dog's name is Rover, and the cow's name is Daisy.

This is the first I have ever written to the boys and girls, and as my letter is getting quite long, I will say goodbye. Hoping to see this in print, I will sign the name my mamma calls me, which is—Babe, Michigan.

Dear Boys and Girls:—I will write a letter to The Blade once more, and then if this one isn't printed I will think that Elizabeth does not care for my leters. I live on a farm of 101 acres. It is just four miles west and one mile north of Pioneer. Just two weeks and we are going to move to Montpelier. My papa is 65 years old, and he cannot work on the farm any mose, so he is going to move off the farm. We built a barn this summer and my brother and I have lots of fun playing with the blocks.

I have for pets two cats, one kitten and her mother. The one's name is Tabby and the other one is Bluebell. Kennith and I have a horse that we call ours. His name is Dandy. His color is black. He has two white feet. He is very gentle. If I go into his stall and pet him, he will lay his head upon my shoulder and acts as though he loved me in return. Don't you think him nice?

Dear Elizabeth, I send many kisses and lots of my love to you. I was thirteen two weeks last Tuesday. I got for presents: A post card album, a jewelry case, a rose bowl and a music book.

Well, I will close, with love to one and all.—Dorothy, Ohio.

Sent on Approval. Send no Money. $2.00
WE WILL TRUST YOU TEN DAYS. HAIR SWITCH
Send a lock of your hair, and we will mail a 22-in. short stem fine human hair switch to match. If you find it a big bargain, remit $2 in ten days or sell 3 and get your switch free. Extra shades a little more. Inclose 5c postage. Free beauty book showing latest style of hair dressing—also high grade switches, pompadours, wigs, etc. ANNA AYERS, DEPT. 345, 19 QUINCY ST., CHICAGO.

EASY TO MAKE

Here are some recipes for simple dishes, which if made according to directions will be found very "good-tasted." The first one is for

Scones.

Hot-buttered scones are of Scotch descent and are much favored by Scotch people. They are made by mixing one quart flour, half a teaspoon salt, one teaspoon sugar, one tablespoon lard, one beaten egg, two teaspoons cream tartar, one teaspoon soda and one pint of sweet milk. Mix to a thick batter, drop in squares on a very hot greased griddle and bake brown on both sides. When done, split and spread with butter, or honey, or both.

Bean Croquettes.

Cold baked beans may be done over into conquettes when something a little more dressed-up than plain bean is wanted. To make them: Mash beans to a smooth paste, and a beaten egg, stir and make into flat balls. Dip in cracker meal and frey. Serve with tomato sauce.

Scrambled Meat.

A good way to fix up meat that is left over is to put two cups cold chopped meat into the frying pan with two tablespoons hot water and cook until the water evaporates, then add one tablespoon butter. When it is melted, pour into the pan, three beaten eggs, add pepper and salt, and stir until the eggs are cooked. Serve on a hot platter and garnish with pointed slices of toasted bread.

Baked Onions.

To those who like onions, an onion is something good to eat in any sort of shape or form. A new sort of shape or form, is baked onions, and the way to prepare them, is this: Peel and parboil, and put them into a buttered earthenware pie plate and bake in a hot oven until tender, basting frequently with melted butter. When done, serve with hot white sauce. The sauce is made by melting one tablespoon of butter in a saucepan, stir in a tablespoon of flour and then stir in a half cup of milk and boil until it thickens. Salt to taste.

Cheese Pudding.

A tasty dish of cheese may be made in this way. Line the bottom of a shallow baking dish with slices of toasted bread, sprinkle liberally with grated cheese, add salt and pepper to taste, mix three beaten eggs with two and a half cups rich milk. Pour this over the toast and cheese and bake in a hot oven.

Buttermilk Biscuit.

Something one does not have every day is buttermilk biscuit. Here is the way they are made: One quart flour, one tablespoon lard, one-half teaspoon salt, one teaspoon soda, and enough buttermilk to make a dough which may be rolled thin and cut into biscuit. Bake in a hot even.

Let cleanliness and order rule your table, and cheerfulness and good humor lend zest to your appetite.

Where Blackbirds Roost

IN a clump of soft maples on a village lawn, the crow-blackbirds, or grackles, congregate in great numbers every night. There must be at least a thousand that roost there. Some put it two thousand and I doubt if that is an exaggeration, for one evening, when they began to gather earlier than usual, they came more slowly and in smaller flocks. I counted seven hundred in a very short time, and I feel sure that was not nearly half the number that came. Besides, I could not see the birds that flew to the opposite side of the trees.

They must come from many miles around, for while they may sometimes be seen about the village in the young corn or pea crop, they do not appear in great numbers, excepting at night. I have often visited nearby woods and fields and have not noted many in one place, but at this season they may be seen in fields in great numbers, presumably feeding upon grasshoppers, of which they destroy many thousands.

Blanchan says of this kind: "It is not the social fellow that its cousin the red-winged blackbird is. It especially holds aloof from mankind." This does not seem to be true in this locality, for the redwings are seldom, if ever, seen about the village, although a stream of water runs through it and there are low waste places such as they usually love, but the larger birds, with their yellow eyes and purple and bronze reflections in their glossy coats, certainly do take up their abode among us and persistently, too, for they have often been driven away and sometimes with a gun.

Their noisy chatter early in the morning, disturbs the householder's slumbers as they are very near his window and he has often driven them away in the dusky evening, by shaking or pounding the trees. They go in great masses to other trees but often return later. Occasionally I hear a pounding and a great flutter after dark and wonder where or how they will find a place to stay, but next night they come again.

Late one evening I noticed they were being disturbed, but I could not see by what. Soon, hundreds of them left the trees and I saw a large bird, presumably an owl, fly very low overhead.

They seem more excited about finding a roosting place, than they were before they were disturbed so much, and they will often go back and forth from one place to another, before they decide where they will stay, for they roost in other parts of the village also.

Sometimes cow-birds with their more brownish heads, black eyes and short thick bills come with them to roost.

Although grackles are said to eat young birds and eggs, as well as corn, they are no doubt great spring scavengers, coming so early in March as they do, and in many localities they destroy vast armies of grasshoppers each year.—Mrs. P. H. Hagerty, Pioneer, Ohio.

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

May nothing enter my thoughts this day, except that which is good. If I do nothing more than think good thoughts, I shall have benefited myself and those by whom I am surrounded.

MONDAY

It often happens that this is a day of friction, of quick tempers and irritation. May I remember this, and be careful to walk the way of peace.

TUESDAY

This was meant to be a good world; not a bad one. I have a part to play in making it what it was meant to be.

WEDNESDAY

I know that I have a good side that responds to love and kindness; and so I must believe there is a good side to everyone.

THURSDAY

May I never forget that once I was a child and thought and did as children do.

FRIDAY

Practice and effort, if long continued, will accomplish wonders. Even happiness may be attained by practice and effort.

SATURDAY

To give way to discouragement is to become weak and helpless. Therefore, discouragement is a word I shall forget to remember.

ELIZABETH

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her

Knoxville, Iowa. — "I suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more and was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and am glad to say that your medicines and kind letters of directions have done more for me than anything else and I had the best physicians here. I can do my work and rest well at night. I believe there is nothing like the Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D., No. 4, Knoxville, Iowa.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

EPIDEMIC OF ITCH IN WELSH VILLAGE

"In Dowlais, South Wales, about fifteen years ago, families were stricken wholesale by a disease known as the itch. Believe me, it is the most terrible disease of its kind that I know of, as it itches all through your body and makes your life an inferno. Sleep is out of the question and you feel as if a million mosquitos were attacking you at the same time. I knew a dozen families that were so affected.

"The doctors did their best but their remedies were of no avail whatever. Then the families tried a chemist who was noted far and wide for his remarkable cures, but his medicine made matters still worse. As a last resort they were advised by a friend to use the Cuticura Remedies. I am glad to tell you that after a few days' treatment with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, the effect was wonderful and the result was a perfect cure in all cases. Thomas Hugh, 1650 W. Huron St., Chicago, Ill., June 28, 1909."

Cigars to Weekly Blade Readers

$3.00 Per Hundred (Express Prepaid.)

These cigars are the equal to any 5c cigar. Made of best native tobacco; each cigar is neatly banded.

100 cigars.....$3.00
50 cigars.....$1.60

Our guarantee—if you are not satisfied with the cigars, return them and we will refund your money. **Save the Middleman's Profit.** Make remittance by postal or express money order

NAMDOR CIGAR CO., Toledo, O.

HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT EMPLOYES WANTED—Write for free list of examinations. Franklin Institute, Dept. B. 82, Rochester, N. Y.

150 Gold Back Post Cards FREE

Special sample offer. Send Your Order Today. Enclose 10c to cover postage. Address IDEAL POST CARD CLUB, Dept 105 CHICAGO, ILL.

LADIES, when delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

ROOSELELT GETS LASH BY SEIDEL

Milwaukee, Sept. 7.—Shortly after Col. Roosevelt arrived here today, and before he sat down to breakfast at the Pfister hotel he found himself involved in a controversy with Emil Seidel, the Socialistic mayor who had declined to act upon the reception committee which welcomed the Colonel to Milwaukee.

In a contribution to "The Big Stick," a newspaper published by the Milwaukee Press club for this occasion, Mayor Seidel stated that "if Mr. Roosevelt comes to Milwaukee holding the same ideas which he expressed in an article published by him March 30, 1909, it is clear that he cannot serve the cause of honesty and decency in American political life."

What Seidel Says.

"It is possible that I have misunderstood the article," stated Mayor Seidel, "but inasmuch as I am a Socialist and as he has designated Socialism as a thing which is against morals and religion 'abhorrent,' 'revolting'—which would 'replace the family and home life by a glorious state of free lunch counter and a state foundling asylum'—I am sure that he will be pleased that I am not personally connected with his reception in the city."

Charging the colonel "with a cunning and deliberate purpose to create a false impression," he declared that the visitor "could lay no claim to the right of preaching either morality or religion or civic righteousness."

Sees Only "Designs."

"In the speaking tour of Mr. Roosevelt through the west," said Mayor Seidel, "I fail to see anything of importance beyond political plans and designs. As such, of course, it is of no special service to the present city administration. The problems that now confront our city are of much the same nature as those the nation faces."

Upon being shown this statement Col. Roosevelt promptly said:

"On this trip I have made no partisan political speeches and of course shall not break through the rule now by discussing either the state party matters or the municipal party matters and at present, of course, the dominant municipal party in Milwaukee is the Socialistic party. If anyone wishes to know my views on what is usually called Socialism, they will find them set out in such fashion that it is impossible to misinterpret or misunderstand them in the articles to which the mayor in his letter refers, and I advise them to read the articles themselves and not what the mayor says of them."

U. S. WINS AT HAGUE

Five Points Out of Seven Involved Decided in Favor of America.

The Hague, Sept. 7.—The United States wins on five points out of the seven points submitted to the international court of arbitration in the Newfoundland fisheries dispute with Great Britain. Great Britain wins points one and five. The decision was handed down today.

The Newfoundland fisheries case is one of the most important that has come before the August tribunal at The Hague. The decision is of most concern to New England, whose immense fishing industry is affected.

The best understood point at issue and the most vital to the American fishing interests grew out of different constructions of the provisions of Article R of the treaty between the United States and Great Britain, defining the fishing rights of Americans and Canadians in their respective waters. A sub-issue was the determination of the right of a colony or province, such as Canada, or Newfoundland, by local legislation to deprive persons of rights conferred by treaty between the principals.

Newfoundlanders contended that while the treaty of 1818 gave to American fishermen the right to fish in specified Newfoundland waters as individuals, it did not confer upon fishing companies the right to send into these waters Newfoundland or other foreign crews. The Americans held that the right to fish gave them authorization to fish in any way with the aid of any boats or crews which they were able to employ.

The articles of agreement by which the whole question was submitted to The Hague were signed at Washington, January 27, 1909.

The Tightwad.

"What did Joe give you for your birthday?"

"This imitation diamond."

Watch, Ring AND CHAIN GIVEN

FOR SELLING SOUVENIR POST CARDS

A genuine American movement Watch, beautiful designed case, fully Warranted timekeeper, also sparkling Set or Plain Ring, given for selling 20 packets high grade art Post Cards at 10c a packet. Easy to sell. When sold send us the $2.00 and we will positively send Watch, Ring and Chain.

OWENS SUPPLY CO., Dept. 188, CHICAGO.

TOWNSEND WINS

His Majority in Michigan Senatorial Race Is More Than 25,000.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 7.—Indications today are that Representative Charles F. Townsend's majority over United States Senator J. C. Burrows in yesterday's primary election contest for Republican endorsement for United States senator will exceed 25,000.

With less than half a dozen of the 83 counties not heard from, Chase E. S. Osborn, the winning candidate for the Republican nomination for governor has 46,080, Patrick H. Kelley 25,321 and Amos S. Musselman 29,914.

For the Republican nomination for Lieutenant Governor incomplete returns from 36 counties gave John Q. Ross, of Muskegon 21,604, L. L. Dickinson, of Charlotte, 17,889 and N. C. Rice, of Benton Harbor 15,558.

Wins His Fight.

Representative Henry McMorran, of Port Huron, won his fight for renomination in the seventh district by about 500 majority over Louis C. Crampton, of Lapeer.

W. W. Wedemeyer, of Ann Arbor defeated former Congressman Henry C. Smith, of Adrian, for the Republican nomination for Representative in the second district and in the twelfth or upper peninsula district, Representative H. Olin Young won his contest with Angus W. Kerr, of Laurium.

Congressman Washington Gardner of the third district was defeated for renomination by J. M. C. Smith, of Charlotte, but all the remaining Republican congressmen were renominated.

LA FOLLETTE IS AGAIN STARTED TOWARD SENATE

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 7.—Returns received up to 11 o'clock today indicate United States Senator La Follette's plurality for renomination at 40,000 votes over his opponent, Samuel A. Cook.

La Follette ran at least 20,000 votes ahead of the state ticket, which is accounted for by reason of the fact that there were several candidates for the gubernatorial nomination.

The pluralities of McGovern and the other members of the La Follette state ticket, with the exception of Tucker (deceased) are estimated at 20,000. Tucker's plurality, presumably because of his death, was cut to 10,000.

DEMOCRATS MAKE GAINS IN VERMONT LEGISLATURE

Montpelier, Vt., Sept. 7.—Lieutenant Governor John A. Mead, of Rutland, a retired physician and a prominent business man, was elected governor by the Republicans in the state election yesterday by a plurality of about 17,000 over Charles D. Watson, a St. Albans lawyer, his Democratic opponent. The Republicans elected the balance of the state ticket, both congressmen, but the Democrats made gains in the legislature.

The Republican plurality in 1906, the last off year, was 15,420.

Democrats Are Happy.

Chairman Harris, of the Democratic state committee, expressed himself as satisfied with the results. In fact, the Democrats throughout the state were inclined last night to be jubilant over the day's work, pointing with particular pride to the fact that Candidate Watson not only carried his own city, but Montpelier, the state capital, as well, a fact unheard of in Vermont politics. Watson also ran well in the other cities, but the little hill towns stood loyally by Dr. Mead.

The following are the principal Republicans elected:

Governor—John A. Mead, Rutland.
Lieutenant Governor—Leighton P. Slack, St. Johnsbury.
Secretary of State—Guy W. Bailey, Essex Junction.
State Treasurer—Edward H. Deavitt, Montpelier.
Auditor—H. F. Graham, Craftsbury.
Attorney General—John G. Sargent, Ludlow.

SENATOR ROOT STILL OUT FOR DIRECT NOMINATIONS

New York, Sept. 7.—Senator Elihu Root, who has spent the greater part of the summer in England as a member of the Anglo-American commission appointed to settle the dispute as to the Bay of Fundy and Nova Scotia fisheries, returned yesterday on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.

The junior senator for New York said the reports that he had spoken for five days at a stretch before the commission had not been exaggerated.

"As a matter of fact," he said, "I spoke for six days. But that wasn't the record. Sir Robert Findley, who opened the discussion, spoke for eight days, as did the attorney for the United States. The British attorney-general spoke for five days. I have been abroad on this mission since May 24 and am very tired."

Senator Root would not discuss either state or national politics. He said that he was not going to Beverly to see President Taft, but that so soon as he could arrange his affairs he would go to his farm for a rest.

Asked where he stood on the direct primaries question, Senator Root said that there was no need of reiterating his former declaration in favor of direct nominations. Asked for a word on the impression created abroad by ex-President Roosevelt, Mr. Root said:

"Positive and favorable, and that is all I have to say."

PROGRESSIVE EASY VICTOR IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

Concord, N. H., Sept. 7.—Returns from the primary election in 273 out of 289 election districts in the state today gave:

Bass, Progressive Republican, 19,041.
Ellis, regular Republican, 9,912.
Carl, Democrat, 6,893.

THINKS IOWA IS GOING TO BE FOR ROOSEVELT

St. Paul, Sept. 7.—"Will Theodore Roosevelt be a candidate for the presidency in 1912?" repeated a Sioux City editor, when asked that question the other day. "Certainly he will be a candidate; he must be a candidate. Nobody else can save the Republican party."

"How about Senator Cummins and Senator Doliver? They are candidates for the presidency."

"Not against Roosevelt. Possibly Senator Cummins will try to have the Iowa delegation give him a complimentary vote, but Iowa is for Roosevelt. Nobody else will be considered by Iowa."

"Is Colonel Roosevelt a candidate now?"

"He is and he is not; I think he has not fully made up his mind. He is looking for developments. But the developments will come."

"Colonel Roosevelt has a strong sense of duty," said a South Dakota congressman, after talking with the colonel. "He is now supporting a cause which he considers more important than any man's personal fortunes. If he is convinced by developments that he can attract to this cause a maximum of strength by becoming a candidate for the presidency he will consider that his duty."

"And it will be demonstrated to him that his candidacy will attract to the cause a maximum of support?"

"I think it is likely."

"Three-fourths of the people of North Dakota are for Theodore Roosevelt for president in 1912," said a congressman from that state.

"CHAIR 23" AT BANQUET NOT FOR ROOSEVELT

Chicago, Sept. 7.—With the final arrangement of seats at the speakers' table, the committee of the Hamilton club in charge of the Theodore Roosevelt banquet at the Congress hotel tomorrow evening has completed plans for the occasion.

Through the acceptance by Charles D. Norton, secretary to President Taft, of the club's invitation to be present, the chief guest will not occupy seat number 23, as had been predicted. Secretary Norton left the presidential party as it passed through the city and with the announcement that he would be here several days, and the club hastened to extend an invitation to him. His response brought the total number of those at the speakers' table up to forty-five and placed Col. Roosevelt in seat 24.

Seats for the club members and their friends were drawn on Monday, and diagrams showing every seat in the three rooms to be used for the function now are in the hands of a printer.

ROOSEVELT, IN MILWAUKEE SPEECH, PRAISES EDITORS

Milwaukee, Sept. 8.—Milwaukee's trade schools for boys and girls—socialistic institutions maintained by the public—received high praise here last night in an address delivered by Theodore Roosevelt before a crowd of 10,000 persons gathered in the Auditorium. Colonel Roosevelt, who had visited the schools during the morning, in his evening speech declared them to be splendid factories for the production of good citizens.

This was the colonel's manner of turning the other cheek to Mayor Seidel, who had refused to receive him here in person on the ground that he had attacked Socialism in an article in the Outlook, which Seidel regarded as unscholarly.

Praises Editor's Profession.

The greater part of the speech was devoted to a discussion of journalism, and in this the former President followed out the general outlines of his address before the members of the legislature in Denver. He said that the editor occupied the same position of trust in the community as the judge and that the public had a right to demand from him the same measure of responsibility. Journalism he declared to be "one of the most—if not the most—important professions in the world."

PLOT TO KILL T. R.

Dynamite Found Under the Stand From Which He Spoke in Columbus.

Columbus, Sept. 12.—Police circles were thrown into a furore of excitement Sunday by the finding of a large quantity of explosives under a wing of the platform from which former President Roosevelt made his address Saturday.

The discovery was made early Sunday morning, but because of the censorship on news from police headquarters it was not until last night that definite facts were ascertained.

The explosives consisted of a five-pound can of giant powder, such as is used by miners; about seven pounds of loose powder of the same grade, a couple of small sticks of dynamite and two bottles containing what might be nitroglycerin, wrapped in cotton. All of this was in a well-worn leather valise, which also contained a miner's pick.

Superintendent W. H. Anson, of Goodale park, where the Roosevelt meeting was held, turned the valise and contents over to the police department.

When asked the amount of explosives tonight Mayor George S. Marshall declared that there was but between 10 and 12 pounds of giant powder. He further said that in his opinion the explosives were not under the stand when Roosevelt was in the city, but were probably placed there last night.

His deduction is that some miner, who probably was changing employment from the Hocking Valley to some other section of the coal fields, became intoxicated and put the valise there to lighten his burden, or maybe he secreted it there, knowing how dangerous it was, and proceeded to take in the sights of the city, intending to secure his luggage today before leaving town.

This is the police theory, but others are of the opinion that the deadly stuff was placed there to do business, and had been planted the night before. They argue that it was the intention of the miscreant who had the explosives to touch them off at the proper time, but that the crowd surrounding the speaker's stand was so dense that he lost heart, fearing that he would be caught in the attempt to touch hem off.

However, the explosives were secreted in a valise and it would have not been possible to set them off without pre-arrangement.

Revolutionary.

"I've got a fine scheme!"
"What is it now?"
"Let's marry all the wife beaters to all the suffragettes!"

REMOVE YOUR

GOITRE

At Last a Reliable Treatment is Found for these Unsightly Tumors. YOU MAY TEST IT FREE.

If your neck is disfigured by an unsightly goitre, let me send you a LIBERAL sample of my great remedy for a test. You will notice the good effect of the treatment right from the start both in a reduction of the goitre and relief from the choking and other distressing symptoms which usually accompany it. Many goitres of the milder forms are entirely cured by this trial treatment alone.

The following letter from Mrs. Arthur Bell, Walton, Ind., is only one of hundreds of such letters I receive every year. She writes, "I am happy to write you that the sample treatment you sent me two years ago entirely cured my goitre. I was greatly alarmed about it at the time, and I think it wonderful that the treatment cured it so quickly. I have nothing but prayers for you and shall always recommend your wonderful treatment to those who have goitre."

Write for the free trial treatment today and let me prove to you that your goitre can be cured. Write today. Address, Dr. W. T. Bobo, 106 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Mich.

24 LIVES LOST IN CAR FERRY WRECK

Only Seven of Crew Reported Saved From Lake Disaster—Property Loss Is More Than Half Million.

BULLETIN.

Ludington, Sept. 9.—The latest report on the wreck of the Pere Marquette Car Ferry No. 18, is that 24 lives were lost and that seven bodies have been recovered including those of Captain Peter Kilty, First Mate Joseph Brozinski, a stewardess and two Chicago men.

Ludington, Mich., Sept. 9.—One of the worst marine disasters in the history of Lake Michigan navigation occurred early today when carferry Pere Marquette No. 18, flagship of a fleet of six steel car ferries owned and operated by the Pere Marquette Railroad Co. sank to the bottom of Lake Michigan, 20 miles off Port Washington, Wis., with a loss of 20 lives.

The boat was valued at $400,000 and the cargo which included 29 loaded cars, at $100,000 to $150,000. The total loss will exceed half a million dollars which is fully covered by insurance in Lloyds of England.

"Carferry No. 18 sinking—help," was the C. Q. D. wireless message that brought the first news of the disaster to this city about 5 a. m. today.

Flash is Repeated.

The flash was repeated continuously for nearly an hour, but was unsigned. The lost carferry carried a crew of 50 men, and had on board two women passengers, said to be from Saginaw.

At this hour the cause of the accident is unknown and the facts will not be available until No. 17 arrives here late this afternoon.

Can't Understand Disaster.

Marine men are utterly at a loss to account for the shocking disaster. No. 18 was one of the finest and most costly carferries ever built on the Great Lakes, and only yesterday the craft was inspected by government officials at this port and found to be in first class condition in every respect.

This was her first trip on her regular run after returning from Chicago where the big car ferry was under charter to the Chicago navigation company, being run in the excursion business between Chicago and Waukegan during most of July and August.

38 ARE DEAD IN FEUD OVER GIRL

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 10—With a toll of 38 dead and the feud not yet ended, the price—which is now no longer a money price—is being paid for one little Chinese slave girl.

The average market price of a Chinese slave girl, now that getting her into the country is attended with so much difficulty and expense, is from $3,000 up, but the market price cuts no figure in this story, nor does the distance, nor the time, nor even the little slave girl herself, who is dead now—murdered in her bed—but who once was a chattel and a valuable.

It is most simply the story of an insult that must be wiped out with a satisfaction.

It stretches the time over more than two years, and in distance from China across the Pacific to San Francisco, and from San Francisco to New York, where the other day in New York's Chinatown three more Chinese who never saw, and perhaps never even heard of the slave girl, were shot down because of her.

There was a banquet on Pell street, given by the Society of the Four Brothers in celebration of some anniversary, and the On Leongs, who had just finished giving one of their number, picked off by the Four Brothers, a suitable funeral, retaliated by shooting the guests at the banquet as they passed on their way to the feast, killing two and wounding a third. They were Shu Foo, a Long Island laundryman, Sen Jing, a Mott street merchant, and one Chu Pan, who was lucky enough to be not quite killed. Thirty-six killings preceded this—in Brooklyn, in Boston, in Philadelphia, as well as in New York. And they all came about because of this chain of circumstances.

Was Valuable Chattel.

Bow Gum, which means Treasure of Gold, was taken off a gaudy boat in China and brought to San Francisco by one of the Four Brothers, at so much expense that she became a very valuable chattel indeed.

The Four Brothers Society is composed at headquarters of Loo, Tuan, Jew and Jeung, and is known as the Tin Yee Tong, which means Near Relatives in Harmony—a sort of E Pluribus Unun combination, according to Chinese construction.

Treasure of Gold was the bright particular star in the house of Jew Li, in Spofford alley, and there Chin Lin saw her and coveted her. Knowing her price would be quite beyond him he persuaded her to escape from Jew Li and ask the protection of the Presbyterian Mission. There she remained six months, reforming according to the requirements of the mission, but in reality waiting for negotiations between Chin Lin and Jew Li to be concluded. Chin Lin pointed out to Jew Li that the Treasure of Gold out of his possession and in the shelter of the mission was a very much diminished treasure, at least in the market price, and asked how cheaply he would sell her.

Jew Li had no price for her; money would not compensate him for the injury done his pride. So, belonging to the Hop Sing and Hig Sang tongs, and with the Four Brothers behind him, he asked only for satisfaction.

Chin Lin laughed at him.

"If you get sassy," he said in the Chinese equivalent, "I'll take the rest of your girls from you," and he did.

Won Back By Law.

Three more were brought to the mission, but Jew Li wouldn't suffer such money losses as well as the hurt to his pride, so he instituted habeas corpus proceedings, and the three girls, declaring they did not wish to stay at the mission and were detained against their wills, were released by Judge Melvin.

Then Chin Lin, although he had his No. 1 wife in China, took Bow Gum as his No. 2 wife to New York and for safety joined the On Leong Tong there, and the killings commenced. Here and there from San Francisco to New York the Four Brothers picked off an On Leong and the On Leongs retaliated, running a pretty even score.

On January 5 of this year all New York Chinatown and all San Francisco Chinatown held its breath with horror—poor little Treasure of Gold was found dead in her bed, killed by some sure and silent messenger of the implacable Four Brothers.

Never again would she wear the jewels and bright garments of the sing song girl, never again would she pour the tea of ceremony at a feast, never again would she share the little cup of sunshine with the banqueters, and never again sit on the little stool behind Chin Lin, at whose word she followed, and drink the dregs of the wine he tasted for politeness' sake. And never would she realize the dream of the gaudy girls who come so far from the gaudy boats and go back to China with an independence to visit her mother. All the joy and hope and value of the Treasure of Gold ended in being a little mangled thing.

DECLARES BANKS NO NEED TO FAIL

Washington, Sept. 10.—Close upon the heels of the radical shake-up in the ranks of bank examiners, by which 20 men on Thursday were shifted to new fields, Comptroller of the Currency Murray today announced that he would make a personal investigation of conditions in all examination districts. In deciding upon this course of action, the comptroller in a statement addressed to examiners said:

"In almost every case of a National bank failure, since I have been comptroller, the insolvency could have been averted had the national bank examiner determined the true condition and reported his findings in time for me to force a correction in the administration of the bank's affairs."

Excuses Condemned.

Condemning the excuses by bank examiners in practically every case, Mr. Murray said he had been compelled to undertake a personal examination of conditions in every district so as to ascertain at first hand why an examiner is unable to discover impending disaster in the affairs of a bank.

He will be accompanied and assisted on the trip by Oscar L. Telling, formerly a national bank examiner and now chief of the division of reports in the comptroller's office. After citing that examiners of failed banks had offered excuses that they had been unable to learn in advance of a bank's true condition, that officers and directors of banks would not correct conditions brought to their attention, or any one of another dozen reasons, Mr. Murray in his statement says:

The comptroller also desires to ascertain why some examiners are capable of correcting, while they are in the bank, all the conditions subject to criticism when other examiners are either unable or unwilling to accomplish like results and only report their criticisms to the comptroller's office, notwithstanding the fact that now their specific instructions are to call to the attention of the board of directors all unsatisfactory or hazardous conditions with a view to having proper corrections made by the board during the progress of the examination.

BOYS' ADMIT MURDER

Fired Shots at Family in Market Wagon.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 8.—Two 19-year old boys, William Grummitt and Earl Pender, arrested yesterday by Sheriff Hirstius, today confessed to the murder of Mrs. Walter L. Rayner on the night of August 27, while she was on her way from market here to her home near Rockport, this county.

Mrs. Rayner was seated in a spring wagon with her husband and seven-year old daughter. Just outside the city two men ordered them to stop. Instead Rayner turned and drove in the opposite direction. The men opened fire, killing Mrs. Rayner instantly and wounding the girl, who later recovered.

The sheriff got the clue by which he was enabled to arrest the boys from a pawnbroker of whom they bought revolvers.

BRYAN ENDS ARKANSAS TOUR

Spoke for Initiative and Referendum, Big Election Issue.

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 10.—In the election which will be held in Arkansas Monday next, state and county officers will be selected and an initiative and referendum amendment to the constitution voted upon.

W. J. Bryan has just closed a speech-making tour of the state in favor of the adoption of the initiative and referendum, and its consideration has overshadowed everything else.

The temperance question has not been so prominent in this year's campaign, although it is believed that the Prohibitionists will make a contest in the next legislature for a state-wide constitutional amendment.

FREE BOOK OF GAME AND FUR LAWS

A 64 page book worth hundreds of dollars to hunters, trappers and campers. Gives all fur and game laws—tells how to make more money. We give you a copy FREE with HUSTER-TRADER-TRAPPER—A big 160 page magazine full of hunting news, good stories and valuable facts for trappers. 10c a copy; or CAMP AND TRAIL, a 32 page weekly—5c a copy. Devoted to hunting, trapping, fishing, guns, dogs, etc. Send 5c or 10c today for the magazine you want and get the book free. A. R. HARDING PUB. CO., Box 849, Columbus, Ohio.

TAFT'S NAME LEFT OUT

Conservation Congress Declares for National Control of National Resources.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 9.—The national conservation congress last night adopted a platform placing the seal of its approval on national control of natural resources and adjourned.

A threatened fight on the part of state conservation commissioner to place the name of President Taft in the platform along with that of Theodore Roosevelt as the great friend of conservation did not materialize on the floor. Under vigorous use of the gavel it did not even get started.

The following were chosen officers: President, Henry Wallace, Des Moines, Iowa; secretary, Thomas R. Shipp, Indianapolis; treasurer, D. A. Latchaw, Kansas City.

Gifford Pinchot and J. B. White, of Kansas City, declined to be nominated for the presidency and Mr. Wallace was not opposed.

The committee on resolutions was in turmoil or verging on it all day. Eventually the committee agreed to recommend to a night session of the convention a platform demanding national control of the country's natural resources.

The big fight of the committee's meeting, which it was promised would be carried to the floor of the convention at the night session, concerned the mention of the name of Theodore Roosevelt as the originator of the policies recommended by the committee, and ignoring that of President Taft.

Warfare Leaks Out.

The sessions of the committee were executive, but reports of the warfare leaked out in part. Violent speeches were made demanding that the policies advocated by the congress not only were those of Roosevelt, but those of President Taft and that the name of the latter should be specifically mentioned like that of Mr. Roosevelt. This occurred during the afternoon when there were but 18 members of the committee present, under the chairmanship of former Governor Pardee, of California. The vote to include the name of President Taft was lost, 8 to 10.

The resolutions as adopted by the committee declared that the congress in its aims and purposes represented a great moral issu. The platform contains as its essence the following declarations favoring:

Equal rights to all; special privileges to none, particularly in the distribution of nature's bounty.

Conservation of resources natural and inherent in the people to land, water, timber and minerals.

Irrigation of arid lands and conservation of the water supply for that purpose.

Protection of the people against contamination of the water supply in order that health may be conserved.

Drainage of swamps and other measures conductive to public health.

Use of water rights for only a limited period of years, never granting them in perpetuity.

Withdrawal of public lands from corporate interests pending classification.

Conservation of phosphate deposits for benefit of the people.

Investigation of damage done by the smelting of copper ores.

Among other declarations made are the following:

"We favor co-operation action on the part of states and the federal government looking to the preservation and better utilization of the soils by approved scientific methods.

"We approve of the continuance of the control of the national forest by the federal government, and approve the policy of restoring to settlement such public lands as are more valuable for agriculture.

"We earnestly recommend that the states and federal government acquire for reforestation lands not more valuable for other purposes, and that all existing forests publicly and privately owned be fully protected by state and federal government. We recognize the invaluable services of the forest service to the people and earnestly recommend that it be more generously supported by the federal government, and that state, federal and private fire patrol be more generously provided for the preservation of forests and human life; and appreciate and approve of the continuance of the service of the United States army in fire control in emergencies.

75,000 ATTEND

Imposing Throng Present at Beautiful Exercises at Eucharistic Congress.

Montreal, Sept. 10.—An imposing thong of 75,000 people assembled on Fletcher's field today for the first open air ceremony of the Eucharistic congress.

Archbishop Farley, of New York, who presided at the ceremony, drove out to the place of assemblage with Archbishop Bruchesi. Applause greeted the archbishop all along the route to the field. On his arrival he was escorted to the temporary chapel erected at the foot of Mount Royal, where for several months workers have been engaged in building the altar at which Archbishop Farley today said the mass. The preacher of the day was Mgr. O'Connell, archbishop of Boston.

When the papal legate, Cardinal Vannutelli, arrived at the foot of the mountain, escorted by a mounted squad of Hibernians, a set of chimes which had been planned on the mount yesterday morning rang out a welcome. Archbishop O'Connell was about to mount the pulpit when the legate arrived.

Multitude Is Present.

The immense crowd forced itself within every inch of space the police lines, being tightly drawn near the altar and the pulpit. Thousands were jammed against the mountain sides and an equal number gathered beyond the street car lines.

The movement of an electric car outside the field could be distinctly heard, so profound was the silence among the massed thousands when the Archbishop of Boston began his sermon. Every word of his discourse, which lasted for three-quarters of an hour, was heard by those assembled. At the preface of the mass the same silence prevailed. Archbishop Farley's intonation was heard by groups of men and women that had wandered up to the lookout which the French have named "Vue Principal" and penetrated to the hillsides beyond the air sanctuary. At the consecration of the elements, the vast assemblage fell on its knees and the chimes again pealed, this time announcing to the multitude the act of transubstantiation. The legate quit his throne and knelt at the foot of the altar directly behind Archbishop Farley. He remained kneeling, on the left side of the altar up against the mountain base, until the end of this part of the service.

Rupture Now Cured Without Operation

No loss of time from work or business. A safe, simple, inexpensive way which has saved thousands from a life of needless suffering.

Mighty few people now need remain ruptured. And no one need risk the dangers of an operation.

For at last there is a safe, inexpensive **home** cure.

This, Reader, is the wonder-working Cluthe Truss—a truss so remarkably beneficial that relief is immediate and cure begins at once.

For this Truss automatically gives a soothing, strengthening, healing **massage treatment**—a massage which cures by **strengthening** the weakened abdominal muscles (the real cause of rupture) just as exercise strengthens the arms.

The Cluthe Truss has cured thousands—among them people over 50, 60 and 70 years old—people who had been ruptured from 20 to 50 years—cured them even after everything else, including operation, had done no good whatever.

The Cluthe Truss is the only self-adjusting truss in existence. The support it gives is automatically regulated. That is how your rupture is held comfortably and continuously in place until the cure is complete.

We guarantee that with this truss on your rupture will never come out again—no matter how bad your condition.

This truss can't shift or slip—it is held comfortably in position by **suction**—It is the only truss without a belt, legstraps or springs.

Send for This Free Book

We have published a free cloth-bound book of advice—people who have read it say it is the most helpful book ever written on Rupture.

It sums up all we have learned about Rupture in forty years of experience—in the treatment and cure of over 270,000 cases. After reading this book, you'll know more about your condition and what to do for your rupture than if you had gone to a dozen doctors.

It tells why belt-and-leg-strap or spring trusses usually fail to hold—and how, even if they do hold, it is folly to expect them to cure.

It explains the dangers of operations.

And it puts you on guard against worthless trusses and treatments—against endangering your health—against throwing your money away.

It explains why massage is essential to real relief or cure.

And it tells all about the Cluthe Truss—how little it costs—how we send it on guaranteed trial—how it won't cost you a single cent if it doesn't do you a world of good. And it tells how, by our simple system, we can fit you by **mail**, right in your own home, as perfectly as if you came to New York.

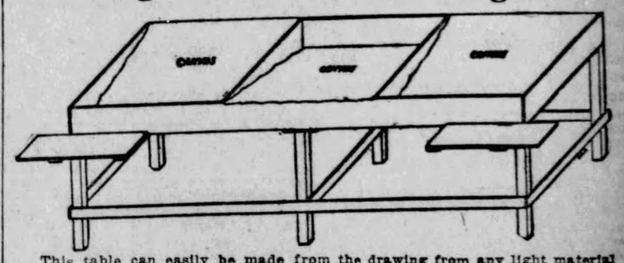
Book sent in plain sealed envelope. Write for it today—don't put it off. When you read this book you will know how you can get immediate relief and quick cure without risking any more money. Please use the coupon, or simply say in a letter or postal, "Send me the book," and address us mentioning our Box number is below:—

FREE COUPON

Box 14, CLUTHE INSTITUTE
(For Rupture Exclusively)
125 East 23rd St., New York City.
Send me your Free Book on The Cure of Rupture.

Name.....
Street.....
Town.....

Sorting Table for Packing Fruit



This table can easily be made from the drawing from any light material and is adapted to picking and sorting of peaches, apples or potatoes.

CUPID, WORKING 20 YEARS, JOINS HANDS ACROSS OCEAN

New York, Sept. 7.—After darting back and forth across the sea for twenty years in an effort to unite the hearts and hands of a couple who never saw each other, Cupid has just completed his task. Mr. and Mrs. James N. McInnes, of Rockford, Ill., are at the Hotel Imperial ready to testify to the ability of the little fellow with wings as a matrimonial agent.

Anybody who needs the testimony will have to get it quickly, for the bridal couple will depart today for a honeymoon trip to Niagara Falls and other places in that direction previous to returning to Rockford, where they will make their home.

The bride was Catherine Geekie, a resident of Dundee, Scotland, and she arrived here on Sunday, on board the California, of the Anchor line. It had been arranged by mail that Mr. McInnes would meet her at Ellis Island, but when he went there he found that he had no pass, which was a necessity, but he said he slipped a little something green into the hand of one of the minor officials and got privileges.

Even then, Mr. McInnes said, last night, his troubles were not ended, for when he was allowed to step in among the passengers on the California he was unable to tell which of the women aboard was his bride to be. He had a photograph of Miss Geekie, but it was taken six years ago, and he was unable to see anybody who looked like the picture. It was with a woman's instinct, he said, that she singled him out, and soon they were known to each other, and Miss Geekie was permitted to come ashore with him.

Yesterday afternoon they started out to get married. More difficulty was encountered. They could not at first find a clergyman who had finished his vacation, but finally somebody told Mr. McInnes about the Rev. Henry B. Elliott, a retired clergyman, living at No. 341 West Ninth street. There the ceremony was performed, and the happy couple returned to the hotel and made their plans for the honeymoon trip.

In explaining his romance, Mr. McInnes, who is 51 years old, said he and his bride were remotely related. His parents came to this country many years ago and settled in the West. When he was a much younger man he got into correspondence with Miss Geekie about family matters, and gradually, extending over a period of 20 years, their exchange of formal letters took on terms of endearment until it finally was understood by them that they were to be married.

The one obstacle to this was the fact that Miss Geekie was keeping house for her father, her mother having died many years ago. Last January her father died, and there was no obstacle then to a wedding. The parents of Mr. McInnes died in Rockford. His bride, he said, is 38 years old.

Mr. McInnes was in a merry mood last night, but was fearful of the result of the publicity his marriage would bring about in Rockford.

"Nobody in Rockford knows about this now, but they will know it soon, and they'll certainly give it to me good when I get back home," he said.

SOLICITOR BOWERS DIES

U. S. Official Expires While Talking.

Boston, Sept. 9.—Solicitor General Lloyd W. Bowers died here at 11:30 a. m. today of complications arising from an attack of bronchitis. The solicitor general had been ill about two weeks.

Death came suddenly, while Mr. Bowers was talking with his family, a blood-clot in the heart causing almost instant death. Mrs. Bowers, a son and the nurse were present. The family has been staying at the Hotel Tourraine in this city for a fortnight. The solicitor general was 51 years of age.

A graduate of Yale in 1879 and of the Columbia law school in 1882, general counsel of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad in 1893, and solicitor general of the United States in charge of the government's business before the highest judicial tribunal of the country at 50 years of age, Lloyd W. Bowers, descendant of hardy English-Irish stock, climbed rapidly in the field of law. He was born at Springfield, Mass., March 9, 1859.

Not Acquainted.

Metropolitan Magazine.

Salvation Army Lass—"Little girl, have you come to know God?"

Child of Eight—"No, but my grandmother and he are very great friends."

For seashore or general summer wear sheer linens are as good and quite as correct for the washable guimpe as are the eyelet embroideries.

Dr. Rainey Gives You A $1.00 Bottle of His Vitality Tablets FREE

The Best Remedy Known for Stomach, Blood, Nerves, Heart, Catarrh, Thinness, Debility, etc.

Dr. Rainey says: "I consider this improved formula my greatest achievement. I believe it will cure more quickly the diseases and weaknesses mentioned below than any medicine I have ever put upon the market heretofore."

STOMACH TROUBLES—Have you Stomach Pain, Belching, Lost Appetite, Bad Taste or Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Spitting of Mucus, Guawing, Empty Feeling, Lump in Stomach, Food Disagree, Pain Before or After Eating, Coated Tongue, Sore Mouth, Indigestion? Then you need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets, and at once. They will relieve you quickly and permanently, improve appetite, digestion and general health.

THE BLOOD—Pimples, Blackheads, Sores, Blotches, Pale, Sallow Complexion, Lips Rise, Specific Blood Poison, Eczema, Malaria, Enlarged Joints or Glands, Chills, Feverish, Run Down, Debilitated, Weak, Emaciated? You surely need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore strength and fibre to the blood, so it will furnish nourishment to the whole body.

THE NERVES—Nervous Debility, Weakness, Jerking, Jumping, Excitable, Tired, Worn Out, Feel Like Failing When Eyes Closed and Feet Together, Restless at Night, Poor Memory, Melancholy, Despondent, Wake Up Unrefreshed, Weak Trembles, Dizzy, Fainting Spells, Hands or Feet Numb, Neuralgia, Lack Energy, Strength, Ambition? You need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore nerve tissue to normal condition, steady the nerves, banish the blues, make you feel full of life, vigor, ambition, and many years younger.

HEART—Weakness, Skipping of Beats, Fluttering, Palpitation, Pain in Left Side, Pains Under Shoulder Blades, Shortness of Breath, Dizzy, Sinking Sensations, Cold Extremities, Swollen Feet, Throbbing or Hammering Sensation, Can't Lie on Right Side or Back, Rheumatism, Asthma! Get Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets.

CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Accumulation of Mucus, Watery Discharge from Stomach, Spit up Slime, Nose Runs, Sneeze, Bad Odor, Dull Headache, Catarrhal Deafness, Kidneys,

MAY FORCE WEAK BANKS TO QUIT

Washington, Sept. 13.—Speaking to the bank supervisors of twenty-five states who gathered in convention here yesterday, Lawrence O. Murray, controller of the currency, declared that the results under the banking laws of this country were in a large measure unsatisfactory. The reason he did not attempt to explain, though he intimated the fault might be in a weak administration of the law.

In proposing a working co-operation between the national banking system and the state supervisors, the controller mentioned some practices which he considered highly objectionable. The June call for condition of national banks showed $26,000,000 in overdrafts, he said, and there is no statute which allows his office to control such a condition. There are some state laws prohibiting overdrafts and he urged co-operation from the supervisors on that point.

Would Force Liquidation.

Weak banks should be forced into liquidation, Mr. Murray declared, and he said he would use every power conferred on his office to force unsteady institutions to discontinue business before they fail. He asked the state officials to urge such a practice in their home territory.

Bank promoters he condemned in unmistakable terms. A list of them is kept in the controller's office and the promised state officials it would be available for their use in investigation of applications.

Clark Williams, state superintendent of banks of New York, is president of the supervisors association. Mr. Murray entertained President Williams and about fifty delegates at luncheon.

WILL BANQUET LORIMER

Friends Said to Be Going to Ask Taft.

Chicago, Sept. 13.—Friends of United States Senator William Lorimer are frantic with indignation over the slap given their leader by Theodore Roosevelt in connection with the Hamilton Club dinner, and intend to entirely eclipse the affair with a monster function that will be in the nature of a showing of the full Lorimer strength.

It is said that President Taft will be invited to sit at the head of the table, thus discountenacing the action of his predecessor in office.

The scene of the function will be in all probability, the Coliseum. At least 10,000 persons are to be present, and among them will be powerful politicians from both Illinois and other states.

Party lines will not be drawn, and influential Democrats will sit at the board with equally influential Republicans. It will be a love feast in honor of the junior Senator, and all his friends are to be present regardless of their political affiliations.

The details of the program remain to be arranged, but it is the present intention to hold it prior to the election of November. Speaker Cannon is understood already to have tentatively accepted a tentative invitation, and most of the Illinois congressmen will be bidden.

SEES WEAKNESS IN U. S. ARMY

Inspector General Says Infantry Doesn't March Well.

Washington, Sept. 13.—That the United States army is totally unprepared and unfit for field service is the declaration of Inspector General Bell.

He says the new regulations are almost entirely theoretical or dependent upon the experience of European armies. Our transportation is the same as at the beginning of the civil war, as our army has so far failed to make use of automobiles, traction engines and other modern appliances in the field.

Major Bell says: "While our infantry is composed of the best material in the world and is probably as well, if not better, trained in the use of the rifle than that of any other army, its march capacity is below mediocrity, and yet it is admitted today that the fate of battles of the future depends, as it has in the past, upon the marching capacity of the infantry."

WOULD STOP ABRUZZI TALK

Italian King Tries to Muzzle the Press.

London, Sept. 9.—The World correspondent at Rome filed the following dispatch with the Central Telegraph on Sept. 5:

"It is stated here on good authority that the king is so annoyed at the continuous flow of reports and contradictions relative to the Abruzzi-Elkins engagement that Premier Luzzati has been instructed to impound all foreign dispatches sent to the press on the subject and that such be subjected to rigorous censorship at the ministry of the interior before being admitted for publication."

The truth of the World's information was quickly proved by the refusal of the Italian telegraph authorities to transmit this dispatch, a copy of which the correspondent mailed simultaneously to the World London bureau.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men---FREE

Send Name and Address Today ---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3988 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

GOVERNORS BOLT MEET

Westerners Displeased Because They See "States' Rights" Being Ignored.

St. Paul, Sept. 7.—Though Col. Roosevelt appeared for a time to have monopolized the attention of the national conservation congress yesterday, the real feature was the bolt of the western governors.

The men from the sunset side of the country abandoned their fight for recognition in the convention. Gov. Brooks, of Wyoming, planned to leave last night, as did Gov. Vessey, of South Dakota, and Gov. Norris, of Montana.

Dissatisfaction over the failure to receive recognition at the hands of the congress as a whole was evidenced by the executives from the west. Each tried to put forth a cheerful front, but it was an effort which was close to failure. Gov. Norris, in particular, was bitter in his denunciation.

"Why," he said, "we couldn't break into that meeting now with a burglar's jimmy."

Hay Will Stay Through.

Gov. Norris is a Democrat. It was he who made the "fighting" speech before the congress yesterday which really brought on the clash with Gov. Stubbs, of Kansas, the presiding officer. Gov. Hay, of Washington, at first decided to leave, but later changed his mind and declared he would stay, fighting to the last for states' rights. Gov. Brooks had little to say.

"There is nothing I can add to what I have already said," Gov. Brooks declared. "I am for states' rights—the congress does not believe in it, but rather wants federal supervision. I have had my say and am going."

Gov. Stubbs, of Kansas, who so successfully handled the "conference" Monday afternoon, preventing any discussion on the floor, said he also would leave if he could get away. It was commonly said, however, that the executive of Kansas would stay a day or so longer in order to be on the ground should any of the westerners stay and attempt to "start something." Mr. Stubbs was smiling yesterday and happy. "Everybody's happy," he said.

Southerner Won't Rebel.

Gov. Blanchard, of Louisiana, former Gov. Pardee, of California, and James R. Garfield delivered addresses favoring national control of natural resources. Mr. Garfield was originally scheduled to talk tomorrow, but John P. Barrett, who was chairman of the afternoon session, called upon him yesterday. Mr. Garfield spoke in favor of federal control of natural resources. Herbert Knox Smith, United States commissioner of corporations, also addressed the convention.

IT'S 17,986 IN VERMONT

Complete Returns Show Republican Majority.

White River Junction, Vt., Sept 3.—Complete returns for the election for governor in the 275 election districts give:

Mead (Republican)	35,206
Watson (Democrat)	17,220
Mead's plurality	17,986

The vote in 1908 was:

Prouty (Republican)	45,598
Burke (Democrat)	13,953
Prouty's plurality	29,645

WOMAN WINS HOBBLE CUP

Receives Trophy for Race in Queer Skirt.

New York, Sept. 13.—Mrs. Sarah King, of Brooklyn, will this week receive a tall silver cup as the winner of the 100-yard hobble skirt championship of Greater New York.

A race for the trophy was the feature of a seashore outing at North Beach, L. I. The program announced that "women desiring to enter who were not equipped with hobble skirts, will be hobbled with ropes until they are fully as uncomfortable as if dressed in the height of fashion."

The winner covered the 100 yards with only seven tumbles. No time was taken.

TEST ELECTRICITY ON DISEASE

Scientists Gather to Attend Electro-Therapeutic Convention.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 13.—Scientists from all parts of this country, from Canada and from England are here today to attend the 20th annual meeting of the American Electro-Therapeutic association, which began today and will conclude Thursday.

The association members are studying the value of electric currents and light in the treatment and cure of disease, and the convention sessions will include papers on these subjects by eminent students. An extended exhibit is shown in conjunction with the gathering.

TESTIMONY PROVES SENSATION

Weigher Tells How He Cheated the Government in Customs.

New York, Sept. 13.—Sensational revelations of the extent of and bold methods employed in underweighing frauds were made on the witness stand today by James P. Hyland, who was an assistant government weigher from 1891 to 1909, testifying at the trial of George E. Bedell and other former customs officials on underweighing fraud charges. Hyland was asked if he had ever done any underweighing.

"I underweighed the very first cargo I was assigned to weigh," was the astonishing reply of the witness. He said that he continued underweighing from that time on, receiving most of the corruption money from "Big George" Lunny, who was described in the testimony as the "go-between" for importers and weighers in bribery operations to secure underweights.

JUMPS 4 STORIES TO WIN BET

Chicagoan Uses Big Umbrella as Parachute in Leaping.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 13.—A four story jump with a large umbrella as a parachute was the feat accomplished by L. V. Prescott of Chicago early this morning.

The descent was made from the Manx hotel. Prescott landed without great physical damage.

LEGISLATOR A LIQUOR SELLER

New Orleans Man Guilty of Sunday Traffic.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 13.—State Legislator Thomas C. Anderson, who is also proprietor of several saloons here, was yesterday convicted of violating the law prohibiting the sale of liquor on Sunday.

The prosecution and conviction is the outcome of a crusade against Sunday selling, started by Rev. Lawrence of the First Baptist church.

DEMOCRATS GET MAINE BY 8,500

Portland, Me., Sept. 13.—With but four representative districts to be completed at 1:30 p. m. today, the Democrats had elected 84 representatives and the Republicans 68.

Portland, Me., Sept. 13.—The Democrats of Maine had difficulty today in contemplating the magnitude of their victory yesterday in the struggle with the Republicans. With two score of little, obscure, forest towns and island plantations to hear from, additional revised returns made early today give Col. Fred W. Plaisted (Democrat), 72,711 votes for governor and Gov. Bert M. Fernald, of Portland, (Republican), 64,090. Plaisted's total plurality is estimated to be 8,500.

While the election of Col. Plaisted and two Democratic congressmen seemed a great feat, interest today centered in the make-up of the legislature, which has a decidedly changed complexion.

With 139 senatorial and representative districts heard from out of a total of 182, the Democrats already have 88 in a joint convention with 92 to control.

If the legislature is captured by the Democrats it probably will mean the resubmission to the people of the vexed prohibitory liquor law and a chance for local option in the sale of intoxicating liquors. The Sturgis act, which has proved so obnoxious to many, and was denounced in the Democratic party platform, can be repealed. Certainly the act can be made inoperative by Plaisted's withdrawing the present commission and neglecting to appoint their successors.

Such a legislature can also choose a successor to United States Senator Eugene Hale and give Maine her first Democratic senator since 1863 and New England the first since the election of William D. Eaton in Connecticut in the late seventies.

The next legislature will have full charge of re-districting the state.

Mayor of Augusta.

Colonel Plaisted, the governor-elect goes up to the capital with a plurality larger than that given two years ago to his defeated Republican opponent, Governor Bert M. Fernald, of Poland.

Colonel Plaisted was born in Bangor, in 1864. He ran for mayor of Augusta five times and won four elections.

The Republican leaders as a rule were at a loss to account for their overwhelming defeat. The weather was perfect and they offered no excuse on that line. The issues were well understood and most of the speakers had confined themselves to state matters, scarcely mentioning national affairs.

Governor Fernald's administration was stoutly defended against Democratic criticism of extravagance and most of the voters were given an opportunity of seeing and hearing the candidate, while a few out-of-the-state speakers, including Congressman McKinlay, of California, came here to help.

Close political observers, however, early heard mutterings not loud, but deep. The so-called "Old Guard" had to stand a lot of party criticism and even leaders were out of harmony with a new element which had begun to manifest itself, especially in the western part of the state. It was hoped among the backers of the administration of Governor Fernald that this unrest would subside and much dependence was placed on the old time loyalty of the farming vote in the back counties.

"Revised returns show the election of Asher C. Hinds (Republican) in the first district by 200; of Daniel J. McGillicuddy (Democrat) in the second, by 3,000; of Samuel W. Gould (Democrat) in the third, by 2,200; and of Frank E. Guernsey (Republican) in the fourth.

Complete returns from the votes for state senators show the Democrats secured 21 out of 31 seats. The last state senate was made up of 23 Republicans and 8 Democrats.

William T. Cobb, Republican and Gov. Fernald's immediate predecessor in office, was succinct and laconic in his comment on the land slide. He said:

"The people apparently wanted a change in laws and men and methods and they made it.'

SENATORIAL CANDIDATES ARE AFTER JERSEY ENDORSEMENT

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 13.—Fair weather prevails for the primary elections to be held today throughout New Jersey by all parties. The polls open at 1 p. m. and close at 9 p. m. The greatest interest centers in the contest for the endorsement by the people of candidates for United States senator. There are five avowed Republican candidates for the senatorship to succeed John Keane, but only three of them have consented to let their names go before the people. These three are former governor E. C. Stokes, former Governor Franklin Murphy and Congressman Charles N. Fowler, who also has a fight on his hands for renomination in the Fifth district. The two candidates for senator who have refused to go on the primary ticket, but will take their chances with the legislature next winter, are Senator Kean and David Baird, the Republican leader in southern New Jersey.

The Democrats seeking endorsement by the people for the senatorship are James E. Martine, of Union county, and Frank E. McDermit, of Essex county.

COURT MAKES BENZIE WET

Holds Local Option Law Was Not Legally Adopted.

Frankfort, Mich., Sept. 13.—Benzie county was turned from the dry to the wet column today by a decision of Circuit Judge Lamb. Two cases for violation of the local option law were thrown out of court on the ground that the measure was not legally adopted in this county, owing to the fact that no proof of publication was filed as required by statute. This reduces the number of dry counties from 40 to 39 out of a total of 83 counties.

Word from Detroit is to the effect that the Michigan Anti-Saloon League will take steps looking to an appeal.

$4.95 20 YEAR GUARANTEE

23 Jeweled Watches

23 jeweled Watches are the best, but few can afford to buy them. Our great Regina Special watch patterned after the 23 jeweled R. R. watches that cost from $50 to $75, has locomotive on dial, eleven genuine ruby jewels in settings, micrometric pocket regulator, breguet hairspring, double damaskeened nickel plates, quick train lever escapement. Fitted in heavy or medium weight solid ox-silver dust proof screw case. Both case and works absolutely guaranteed for 20 years. SEEING IS BELIEVING. Get this out and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address, stating weight wanted, Heavy or Medium, and we will send the watch by express for examination. If satisfactory after examination pay express agent our bargain sale price $4.95 and express charges and 14 in yours. Order today. Address

(R. E. Chalmers & Co. are thoroughly reliable and have been established since 1855) R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 552-556 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

ROCKEFELLER'S FATHER

Relatives Meet in Annual Reunion and Revive the Story of Old Man.

Newburg, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Dr. William O. Rockefeller, of Brooklyn, a distant relative of John D. Rockefeller, who is secretary of the Rockefeller association which is holding its annual meeting here, declared, after the business session yesterday, that he was firmly convinced that the father of the richest man in the world is alive and living somewhere in the west at the present time.

Dr. Rockefeller, in compiling the family history of the Rockefellers, has sent blanks to John D. Rockefeller in which were questions such as: Father's place of residence if alive; Father's place of burial, if dead, and date of death.

"When the slips were returned me," said Dr. Rockefeller, "everything else was filled in, but these questions went unanswered. I had on my books at the time the names of 1,200 or more Rockefellers throughout the country, and in this list were three William Avery Rockefellers, all living in the west. I wrote to all three of them and received a reply from only one of them. It simply stated that the writer was, he thought, too old and feeble to take any part in the association. I believe that this is the father of John D. I have not his address in my mind at present, but have it filed away in some of my papers."

John D. Orders Histories.

Dr. Rockefeller said that John D. had sent him a check for 25 of the histories, which he will deliver as soon as the book comes from the press.

The persistency with which John D. Rockefeller has veiled the history of his father's whereabouts, if he is alive, and the whereabouts of his body, if he is dead, was still further illustrated when Dr. Rockefeller referred to the history of his life, which is being written for the oil man by Aaron R. Lewis.

"Thus far I am informed," said the doctor, "that Mr. Lewis has been unable to obtain any information about my cousin's father. He has not reached that part of the book as yet, and everything may be given to him at the proper time, but up to now he knows nothing whatever about William Avery Rockefeller. But that book of John D.'s is going to be a wonder. It will fill many a newspaper page when it is published. I have seen some of the advance proofs, but I cannot discuss anything that appears in them. All I can say is to wait. It will be off the press in about a year."

The annual reunion of the Rockefeller association which began here yesterday was not without its interesting features. It was learned that John D. Rockefeller is not a member of it, although the dues are only $1 a year and that the initiation fee is also the same amount. His daughter, Mrs. Harold McCormick, of Chicago, is a member.

LEADERS ARE CALLED IN

Roosevelt Plans Fight on Old Guard.

New York, Sept. 13.—In order to ascertain the exact status of the fight which the progressives are waging against the Old Guard for control of the Republican state convention, Theodore Roosevelt summoned a number of progressive leaders to Oyster Bay yesterday afternoon for a conference.

Primaries are to be held in New York, Buffalo and Rochester today and Colonel Roosevelt hoped to ascertain just what inroads the Old Guard leaders might be able to make in the New York county delegation, and how much progressive support might be expected from Kings county.

Those invited to discuss the situation included County Chairman Lloyd C. Griscom, who has been directing the Roosevelt forces during the colonel's absence in the west, and Congressman Herbert Parsons, whom Mr. Griscom succeeded as head of the New York county organization.

Probably one of the bitterest Republican fights in Manhattan today will be carried on in the fifteenth district, where Assemblyman William M. Bennett is a candidate not only for re-election as district leader, but for the Congressional nomination to succeed J. Van Vechten Olcott.

CHINESE BIBLE BEING ISSUED

Tremendous Work Is Nearing Completion Among Celestials.

Peking, Sept. 13.—The final revised edition of the New Testament, together with the first completed book of the Old, the psalms of David, is now issuing from the press in Chinese, and stacks of the volume are being shipped to the remotest parts of China.

The special committee of translators are now gathered together at Chefu at their annual conference on the work, which they hope will be to China what the authorized version of the gospel is to the English speaking world.

The project was inaugurated in 1890 at a conference of all the missionary bodies at work in China, and is being consummated at the expense of the Bible societies of the world. Several books are added each year and it is estimated that the whole volume will be complete about the year 1915.

WILL LIKELY INDORSE FOLK

Missouri Democrats Plan to Push Him for President.

Jefferson City, Mo., Sept. 13.—State committees of the political parties in Missouri began meetings here today in preparation for the fall campaign. New chairmen of the committees were elected.

The Democratic, Republican, Prohibition and Socialistic Labor parties will draft platforms before adjournment. The meetings may continue through tomorrow. The Democratic committee will according to the leaders, endorse Joseph W. Folk for the presidency. Champ Clark, leader of the minority in the house of representatives is chairman of the Democratic resolutions committee.

STORM WARNING ISSUED

New Orleans, La., Sept. 13.—The local weather bureau issued the following storm warning this morning:

"Tropical disturbances some distance southeast of the Texas coast, moving northwesterly towards the mouth of the Rio Grande. A brisk northeast wind and high tides on the Texas coast. Shipping should be cautious."

2 MORE PACKERS MAY BE INDICTED

Chicago, Sept. 13.—Two meat packers are expected to be indicted by the federal grand jury which yesterday charged 10 Chicago meat packers with conspiracy and illegal monopoly and today the government announced its intent to secure early trial for all.

The additional indictments, it is estimated, may not come until the 10 men already named have given bond on each of the three indictments, Judge K. M. Landis, who has started the present investigation into the packing industry, refusing to admit surety companies in his court as bondsmen.

None of the men against whom presentments have been handed up were in court today when the matter of their arrest was brought up by Special Assistant United States District Attorney James Wilkerson, for the government. He asked that warrants be issued forthwith for the detention of the packers indicted. Attorney John S. Miller, senior counsel for the packers, explained the absence of the defendants.

No Time to Come.

"Two of them are in Europe," he told the court, "and the others have their big business affairs to attend to. Though they are ready to appear if they must, we would like permission to enter bonds for them with the clerk of court, unless your honor insists upon their appearance before you."

"What amount of bond would you suggest?" asked the court.

"It was $5,000 each five years ago, and that is satisfactory," answered Attorney Miller.

The attorney for the government objected, however, asking that it be made at least $10,000 on each of the three indictments and to this the packers' representatives assented.

In naming individuals who may be imprisoned as a punishment on conviction, instead of corporations which could only be fined and dissolved, the government struck the most severe blow that American monopolists have yet felt. In its inclusiveness the indictments far surpassed the worst fears of the packers and probably exceeded the expectations of Judge K. M. Landis, who ordered the grand jury to hunt down the men responsible for the beef monopoly and its consequent high prices.

SOME HISTORY.

The first federal grand jury investigation of meat packers began March 22, 1905. On July 1, 1905, indictments were returned against 16 individuals and five corporations. On December 13, 1905, the only trial of the packers on these indictments began. This dragged along until July 1, 1906, when Judge Humphreys gave his famous "immunity bath" to all individuals on trial. He declared the defendants had been compelled to furnish testimony which resulted in their indictment and that the cases against them should be dismissed. In December, 1908, another federal grand jury inquiry was begun. This dragged on until April, 1909, when it was dropped with no indictments and no reasons given.

WAS STRIKEBREAKER SLAIN?

Police Claim Havre Killing Was Deliberate Murder.

Harve, France, Sept. 13.—The police claim that the murder of the Strikebreaker Donge, who was kicked to death in a street brawl on Saturday, was planned deliberately by the Coal Carriers' union which engineered the recently declared strike of coal handlers.

It is asserted that the union in solemn conclave voted to cause the death of Donge and two other coal handlers who had refused to join the strike, and at the same time agreed to care for the families of the assassins if the latter were detected and punished.

RAISE "BACK TO AFRICA" CRY

Los Angeles Negroes Launch Movement at Big Mass Meeting.

Los Angeles, Sept. 13.—"Back to Africa" is the slogan of a movement launched at a big mass meeting of negroes here and backed by the most prominent members of the race in the city. Booker T. Washington was derided by the speakers, one of whom asserted that it is impossible for a negro to "be a man in this country."

FIRE CONDITIONS ARE BETTER

Forest Rangers Can Now Take Care of Situation.

Washington, Sept. 13.—A telegram was received at the Indian office today from Superintendent Young of the Yakima Indian reservation in Washington sayihg that the fire conditions there were greatly improved.

Mr. Young reported that Indian agents and forest rangers were able to take care of the situation and that troops would be returned to their station at Vancouver barracks.

EASTERN TOWNS GROW LITTLE

Washington, Sept. 13.—The population of Watertown, N. Y., is 26,730, an increase of 5,034 or 23.2 per cent as compared with 21,696 in 1900.

The population of Cohoes, N. Y., is 24,709, as compared with 23,910 in 1900.

The population of Oswego, N. Y., 1900 is 23,368 as compared with 22,199 in 1900.

LAST WORD ON ELKINS MATCH

Palermo, Italy, Sept. 13.—It is learned from an official source that the marriage of the Duke of Abruzzi and Miss Katherine Elkins will never take place. The court, which is the source of this information, wishes this known to stop all talk of an engagement in the future.

FISH DECISION STANDS

The Hague, Sept. 13.—The award of the International Court of Arbitration in the New Foundland fisheries case became irrevocable today with the expiration of the five days allowed for an appeal without either the United States or Great Britain having entered a protest against the findings.

CORN DROPS A POINT

Is Better Than Last Year But Is Little Under Ten Year's Average.

Washington, Sept. 8.—The September crop report of the department of agriculture, showing the average condition of various crops as compiled by the crop reporting board, says the average condition of corn on September 1 was 78.2, compared with 79.5 last month, 74.6 a year ago and 79.5 the 10-years average; spring wheat when harvested was 63.1, compared with 61.0 last month, 88.6 a year ago and 78.0 the 10-year average; barley when harvested was 69.8 compared with 70.0 last month, 80.5 a year ago and 83.1 the 10-year average; the oat crop when harvested was 83.3, compared with 81.5 last month, 83.6 a year ago and 79.5 the 10-year average.

Hay Harvest Less.

The preliminary estimate of the yield per acre of hay is 1.34 tons as compared with 1.42 as finally estimated in 1909 and 1.44 the 10-year average. A total production of 60,116,000 tons finally estimated in 1909. The average quality is 92.5, against 93.0 last year.

The condition of corn in Ohio is 72; in Indiana 85, and in Michigan 77. The 10 years' averages for these states were: Ohio, 83; Indiana, 84; Michigan, 82.

Condition of oats in Ohio is 94; Indiana, 91, and Michigan, 83, compared with respective 10-year averages of 83, 78 and 84.

Tobacco and Other Crops.

The average condition of tobacco on September 1 was 77.7 against 78.5 last month, 80.2 a year ago, and 82.3 the 10-year average. By important tobacco states the condition was: Kentucky, 76; North Carolina, 73; Virginia, 86; Ohio, 70; Pennsylvania, 90; Tennessee, 82; Wisconsin, 69; South Carolina, 74; Connecticut, 96; Florida, 86.

The average condition on September 1 of other crops reported was:

Crop.	1910.	10-Yr-Av.
Buckwheat	82.3	87.0
Potatoes	70.5	79.8
Tobacco	77.7	82.3
Flaxseed	48.8	*86.6
Apples	47.8	54.7
Rice	88.8	88.4

*Seven-year average.

TAFT COMING TO OHIO

President Goes to Cincinnati On Business.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 13.—President Taft will visit Ohio, his home state, before returning to Washington. He will spend four days in Cincinnati at the home of his brother, C. P. Taft. While personal business is the immediate reason for the trip to Cincinnati, the President will see the Republican leaders in Ohio.

The President will leave Beverly next Sunday night. He will stop off at New Haven on Monday to attend a meeting of the Yale university corporation and will arrive in Cincinnati on the 20th. From the Ohio city he will go direct to Washington to attend a three days' cabinet meeting. After the cabinet meeting he will leave again for Beverly, stopping one night in New York city to speak before the National League of Republican Clubs.

It is doubtful now if the President will make a trip to Panama this fall. He had planned tentatively to leave for the isthmus on November 8, returning to Washington shortly before congress reconvenes. Senator Murray Crane of Massachusetts and others of the President's political advisers are credited with having urged him to give up this trip and to remain at the helm in Washington in the weeks immediately preceding the opening of congress.

BIG VOTE IN SOUTH CAROLINA

Contest Between Local Option and State Prohibition.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 13.—Weather conditions and interest in the results are such that it is believed more than three-fourths the total enrolled vote will be polled in the second state Democratic primary which is being held today.

Coleman Livingstone Blease, of Newberry, a local optionist, or Claudius Cypriam Featherstone, of Laurens, a state-wider, will be nominated for Governor.

The race between Col. W. W. Moore and Captain J. M. Richardson for adjutant general, and between James Cansler and McDuffie Hampton for railroad commissioner are close.

WOULD FORTIFY THE CANAL

Great Britain Favors Guns at Big Ditch.

Washington, Sept. 13.—James Bryce, the British ambassador to the United States, is making his trip to Central and South America under instructions from his government. The assignment to go south was sent last spring but the death of King Edward necessitated a postponement.

So far as Great Britain is concerned, she prefers that the United States fortify the canal. This is based on the assumption that the canal will be of great value to British navigation with corresponding material returns. To safe-guard it from attack probably by South American revolutionists the British believe in fortifications.

Ambassador Bryce will personally assure Secretary of State Knox of the attitude of his government on his return.

GET NO CASH, EXPLODE BOMB

Black Handers Demolish Part of New York Building.

New York, Sept. 13.—After writing several threatening letters and waiting in vain for a response to their demands for $5,000, "Black Handers" today exploded a bomb in front of the wine store of Enrico Casabianca on Sixth avenue.

The explosion demolished part of the front of the five story building and created a panic in the neighborhood. Occupants of the big apartment hotels and residences of millionaires a block away were aroused by the terrific shock, but no one was injured.

RAINS RUIN SWEDISH CROPS

Stockholm, Sept. 13.—Destructive rains have caused heavy losses in the southern province of Scania. Much grain has been ruined and the sugar beet crop has suffered severely.

NAGEL MAY SIT ON HIGH BENCH

Cabinet Member Talked Of for Supreme Court.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The name of Secretary Charles Nagel, of the department of commerce and labor, has replaced that of the late Solicitor General Lloyd W. Bowers in the gossip of Washington regarding the expected appointments to the present and prospective vacancies in the supreme court of the United States.

The more apparent substance is given to the mention of Mr. Nagel, because he hails from the eighth circuit, which, although it embraces 13 states west of the Mississippi, has been without a representative upon the supreme bench since the death of Justice Brewer, who was from Kansas.

With the death of Mr. Bowers and the supposed impracticability in existing circumstances of the elevation of Judges Sanborn, Van De Vanter, Hook and Adams, of the circuit court, all of whom, though mentioned at various times for promotion, have passed upon the pending Standard Oil case, the rumore regarding Mr Nagel become decidedly worthy of attention.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Sept. 13.—Wheat continues to be ruled largely by corn. When it became known that predicted frosts did not visit the corn belt, the market grew weak, September and cash opening ¼c down at 99¾. At $1.03¾ and $1.08¾, December and May opened ⅝c lower. There was practically no changes in the initial half hour. The export situation is not to the liking of buying interests. Domestic demand has fallen off and France is said to be getting its wheat in Europe. In the meantime, receipts are piling up in the United States.

Poor flour demand in the northwest and disappointing cables were further weakening factors. Later the market firmed up somewhat on small primary receipts and some export demand at Baltimore. Cash and September closed ⅝c off at 99¼c, December ⅝c lower at $1.03¾, May ¾c off at $1.008⅝.

Corn broke from ½c to ⅝c at the outset on favorable weather reports. The bulk of the crop will be safe in two weeks, it is believed, providing there are no frosts. Toledo September opened at 59½c, December at 57¼c, and May at 60¼c.

Cash corn closed at 59¾c, December at 57¼c and May at 60¾c.

Oats on the call was a little lower, being influenced by the other grains. September opened unchanged at 35c, December ¼c down at 37½c, and May ¼c off at 40¼c. The market gained a little ground early in the session.

Final oats values: Cash and September 35½c, December 37¼c, May 40¼c.

Clover seed advanced 5c to 10c at the start, but eased off somewhat soon after the opening. Cash and October opened at $10.30, a new high point, December began at $10.25, and March at $10.20.

The market advanced early on rain reports and eased off later on profit taking. Fancy prices pulled 654 bags into the local market today. Cash and October closed 12½c off at $10.10, December and March at $10.05.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Sept. 13	Close Sept. 12
Wheat—					
Cash	99¾	....	....	99¼	1.00
Sept	99¾	....	....	99¼	1.00
Dec	1.03⅝	1.03⅝	1.03¼	1.03⅝	1.04
May	1.08⅝	1.08⅞	....	1.08⅝	1.09¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	59¾	60
Sept	59¼	....	....	59¾	60
Dec	57¼	....	57¼	57¼	57⅝
May	60¼	60⅝	....	60⅝	60⅞
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	35½	35
Sept	35	35½	....	35½	35
Dec	37¼	37½	....	37½	37⅝
May	40¼	40½	....	40¼	40⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	10.30	....	....	10.10	10.22½
Oct	10.30	....	....	10.10	10.22½
Dec	10.25	....	....	10.05	10.15
March	10.20	....	....	10.05	10.15
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	Ti	Ti
No. 3	....	....	....	67½	67½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	4.55	4.50
Oct	....	....	....	4.50	4.50
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.50	9.45
Oct	....	....	....	9.50	9.45

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept	95¾	....	95¼	95½	96
Dec	99¼	....	99¼	99½	1.00¼
May	1.06	1.06¼	....	1.05⅝	1.06⅝
Corn—					
Sept	57	57⅝	56	56⅝	57¼
Dec	55⅝	....	55	55½	55⅝
May	58½	....	58	58½	58⅝
Oats—					
Sept	33	33⅝	....	33¼	33¼
Dec	35½	35¾	35	35½	35½
May	38⅜	38½	38¼	38¾	38½

NE WYORK.

Wheat—					
Sept	1.04	....	....	1.03⅝	1.04¼
Dec	1.07¼	....	....	1.07¼	1.07⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	97⅝	....	....	97⅜	97⅜
Dec	1.00½	....	....	1.00⅝	1.00⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	1.10½	1.10
Dec	....	....	....	1.11⅝	1.11⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	1.13¼	1.13¼
Dec	....	....	....	1.13¼	1.13⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Oct	20.30	20.35	....	20.10	20.45
Jan	18.62	18.67	....	18.40	18.55
Sept	....	....	....	20.15	20.50
Lard—					
Sept	12.45	....	....	12.22	12.55
Oct	12.40	....	....	12.22	12.45
Jan	10.30	....	....	10.67	10.82
Ribs—					
Sept	11.67	....	....	11.50	11.75
Jan	9.80	....	9.70	9.72	9.90

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Sept. 13.—Hog receipts were fair and the market was lower. Other live stock ruled steady.

Other live stock quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, $9.75@9.85; good mediums, $9.75@9.85; heavy yorkers, $10.00; light yorkers, $9.65@9.75; good mixed, 150 pounds and up, $9.85@9.90; good pigs, $9.50@9.70; bulk of sales, $9.85@10.00; stags and roughs, $6.50@8.25.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, $6.00@6.50; good to choice, $6.00@6.25; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200, $5.50@6.00; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 $5.25@5.75; common and light steers, $4.50@5.00; choice to fat cows, $3.50@4.25; fair to good cows, $3.00@4.00; common cows, $2.50@3.00; canners and cutters, $2.00@2.50; prime export bulls, $5.50@4.00; good butcher bulls, $3.25@3.75; fair to good bologna, $3.25@3.50; common, $3.00@3.25; choice fate heifers, $4.00@5.00; fair to good heifers, $3.00@4.00; common and light heifers, $3.00@3.50; good to choice feeding steers, $4.00@4.50; fair to good feeders, $4.00@4.25; stockers, good to choice, $3.50@4.00; stockers, common to fair, $3.00@3.50; milkers and springers, $25@50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice mixed, $3.50@4.00; fair to good, $3.00@3.50; culls and common, $2.00@3.00; culls to fair, $4.00@5.00; yearlings, $4.00@4.50; l